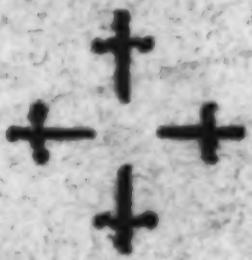


A
V I E W
OF
The Lancashire Dialect;
BY WAY OF
DIALOGUE;
BETWEEN
Tummus o' William's, o' Margit o' Roaf's,
AND
Meary o' Dick's, o' Tummy o' Peggy's.
CONTAINING,
The Adventures & Misfortunes
OF
A Lancashire Clown.



Printed for J. BINNS, Bookseller, Leeds, and
N. BINNS, Preston, 1787.

A

W. E. W.

TO

The Isaacius Disease

BY MAYO

DAVOCUB

STATION

London: W. M. & R. 1800.



MS. D. 1. 5. v. 1

The Accidents of Life, & Fortune

A Tragedy in Four Acts.



Printed in London for J. KING, in the Strand.

1800. Price 12s. 6d. 12mo.

W. C. M. O. D. I. G. S. A. M. C. M. H. I. S. C.



Enter T U M M U S and M E A R Y.

TUM. Odds me Meary! whooa the Dickons wou'd o thowt o' leeting o thee here so soyn this Morning; Where has to bin? Theaw'rt aw on a Swat, I think; for theaw looks primely.

Mea. Beleemy Tummus, I welly lost my wynt; for I've bad sitch o' traunce this Morning as eh neer had e'meh live: For I went to Jone's o Harry's o'lung Jone's, for't borrow their Thible, to stur th' Furmetry web, an his Wife had lent it to Bet o'my Gronny's: So I skeawrt eend-wey, an' when eh coom there hood lent it Kester o'Dick's, an the Dule steawnd 'im for a Brindl't Cur, he'd mede it int' Shoon Pegs? Neaw wou'd naw sitch o Moonshine traunce potter any body's Plucks?

T. Mark whot e tell the Meary; for I think lunger ot fak liy'n an' th' moor mischoances they han...

M. Not awlus o Goddil.—But whot mey's o't' sowgh on seem so dane kest? For I con tell, o'l'm fene, see o' wick an hearty.

T. Wick an hearty too! Oddzo, but I con tell the whot its moore in bargin o't im oather wick or hearty, for 'twur Seign Peawnd t' a tuppenny Jonnock, I'd bin os deeod os o Dur Nele be this awer; for th' last oandurth boh one me Measter had lik't o kilt meh: on just neaw, or shure os thee and me ar stonning here, I'm actilly running meh Country.

M. Why, whot's bin th' matter, hanney fawn eawt withur Measter?

T. Whot? there's bin moort' do in a Gonnort muck I'll uphowd tey?—For whot dust think'? bo'th'tother Day boh Yesterday, huz Lads moot'n ha a bit on o Halliday, (becos oit wur th' Circumcision on her Ledey I believe) yet we munt do some Odds-on-eends; on I'munt oather breeod Mowdywarp-holes or 'gut' Ratchdaw weh o Keaw on o Why-kawve— Neaw, loothy Meary I'r lither; on had o mind on a Jawnt; so I donn'd meh Sunday Jump, o top o meh Singlet, on wou'd goa with Keaw on the Kawve; and the Dule tey aw bad Luck far me, for eawer Bitch. Nip went wimmy, on that mede ill wur.

M. I connaw gawm heaw that coud mey ill luck Tummus.

T. Now, nor no mon elze till they known; boh here's a fine drog canking Pleck under this Thurn, let's keawer us deawn oth Yeoarth o bit, on I'll tell the heaw'twur.

M. Weh aw meh Heart, for meh Deme's gon fro Whoam,
on hoo'll naw cum ogen till Bagging-time.

T. Whau, os I'r tellin' the, I'd got' Rachdaw: So I geet
up be skrike o Dey, on feet eawt; on went ogreath tilly welly
coom within a Mile oth Teawn; when os the Dule woud
height, o Tit wur stonning of an Ele-heawse Dur; on me
Kawve (the Dule bore eawt it Een for meh) took th' Tit for
it Mother, on woud need seawk her: On I believe th' foolish
Tooad of a Tit took th' Kawve far bur Cowt, hoo whinnit
so when hoo saigh it; boh wen hoo feld it seawke, hoo up
with'ur Hough on kilt meh Kawve os deeod os o Nit!

M. E Lord;—whot o tick wur that?

T. Trick! Odds flesh, sitch o Trick wur newer plede eh
Englondshiar.

M. Why hark ye Tummus, whot cudney doo weet?
Yoad'n be qpite brok'n!

T. Doo! what cou'd he do? 'Flesh in't had bin kilt
greadly, twou'd ha bin os good Veeol os e'er deed on a
Thwittle; for meh Measter moot ha had seignteen Shillings
on suspence for't th' yeandurth ofore.

M. On didney leeof it ith' Eone?

T. Ne Meary; I'r naw sitch o Gawby os tat coom too
noather: For os luck wou'd height, o Butcher wur ith' Ele-
heawse, on he coom eawt when he heard me Kawye bawh.
Boh estid o being sooary, when he saigh it sprawling oth
Yeorth, th' fly'ring Karron feet up o Gerd o Leawghing, os
cou'd for shawm tell me he'd berry it meh for a Pint of Ele.

M. Wheau, that wur pratty cheap; for Dicky o Will's o
Jone's o Sam's, towd me, at he berrit o Chilt tother Dey
at Rachdaw, on he pede 'Jo Green o Groat for a Grave no
bigger in o phippunny Trunk.

T. Whau, that moot be: but I'd naw geet im: For I bor-
rot a Shoo on wou'd berrit me sein; I'r thrunk shoaving it in
when a Thowt coom int' me Noddle, of the Hoyde cou'd be
no war; so I'd flee it; but the Dole o Thwittle wurt' be leet
on bo'th' Butcher's, on the spoytfoo Tike, wou'd naw leeond
it meh: Neaw Meary, whot cou'd onny Mon doo?

M. Doo! I'st o gon stark Woode.

T. I believe ot wou'd, or onny Mon elze; boh that won'd
doo nowt eh my kese: So I bargint with th' Rascot; he'ar
to tyth' Hoyde grooing toth' Carcuss, on geh meh throtteen
pence: So I geet th' Bras, on went eendway with Keaw.

M. Neaw me mind misgives meh ot yoar'n goving a sleeve-
less Arnt; on at felly wou'd naw tak'th Kcaw bareth' Kawve.

T. Uddzo, Meary! theaw geawfes within two tumbles of a
Leawse; for it wur lung, on lunger, ofore eh wou'd: Boh
when I towd him heawt wur knock'd oth Sow, with a Tit

Coak'n

Goak'n os he coom, on that he moot order weh meh Measter
obeawt it, he took her ot lung length: Then I went and bowt
two Peawnd o Sawt, on an Eawnce of black Pepper for eawr
Eok, on went toart Whoam ogen.

M. With o fearfoo heyy Heart I'll ophowd 'o.

T. Eigh, eigh? that's true—boh whottle to sey when ot
eh tell the he ne'er berrit Kawve; boh sowd it et Owdum
that Oandurth, for two pence haw penny o Peawnd!

M. Sey! why be me Troth it wur fere cheeoting: but it's
meet like their rascotly Tricks; for there's not an honest
Booan ith Hoyde o newer o greasy Tyke on um aw.

T. Indeed Meary, I'm eh thy Mind; for it wur reet Rank:
Boh I think eh meh Guts ot Rascots ith' Ward, ar os thick,
os Wasps in o Hummobee-neest.

M. Its not tell, boh I'st marvil straungely an yo leet on a
wur Knaye in this.

T. Alack o dey theaw knows boh little oth matter.—Boh
theawst hear—i'd neaw gett'n forrod, back ogen, oboon a
Mile or so, ofore eh saigh o Parcel o Lads on Hobbletyhoys
as thrunk as Thrap-Wife: When ot eh geet too um, I cou'd
naw gawm what tearn abeawt; for two on um carrit o Steeigh
o' ther Shilders, onother had o Riddle in his Hont, on *Hal*
o' *Nab's* ith' *Midgelone* had his Knock us lapt in his Barmskin:
Awth' rest on um had Hoyts, or lung Kibhoes, like swing-
ing Sticks or Raddlings.

M. Ith' neme o Katty, whot wur'n the for.

T. Nowt ots owt, theaw may be sure, if that hawmpoing
Tyke Hal wus weh um: Neaw theaw mun know, ot one neet
last Shearing-time, when *Jone's o' Harry's* geet thear Churn,
this seme Scap-gallows wur tean eh thear Pleawmtree; on
wur en fitch o' flunter eh getting deawn ogen, ot he fell, on
broke th' Collar-boan on his Leg.

M. O wrang joynt, hong im. I know im weel enough,
for th' last great Snow he'ur for honging o Hare eh some hure-
Gillers; on throttle eaw'r poor Teawzer in o Clewken-grin.

T. The varra seme—So I asht him what tearn far; why sed
he, ween meet neaw seen on Ewl fly thro' yon Leawp-hoyl
into th' Leath, on we're gooing tey hur: Come, Tum (sed
he) Egad iftle geaw with us, theawst see fitch gam os tha
newer saigh eh the live. Beside theawst howd the Riddle;—
sed I, I know naw what to meeons be howding th' Riddle,
boh I'll geaw we aw me heart intle teytch meh; I con show
the in a crack sed he; so owey we went, on begun o crom-
ming oth' Lewp-hoyls, on th' Slifters ith' Leath Woughs full
o Awts; then we reeart th' Steeigh sawfly ogen th' Wough
under th' Eawl-hoyle. Neaw Lads (sed Hal) mind yer hits:
I'll lap meh Honds eh meh Barmskin ot hoo cannaw scatt

meh when ot eh tak'ur ith' Hoyle: *Fum o' William's man* clime th' Steeigh, thrutch th' Strey eawt oth' Leawp-hoyle, on howd the Riddle cloyse on't. Awth' rest man be Powlerers, on fay hur into't—So owey they seete into th' Leath, on toynt dur; on I—

M. Why neaw, I'll be far, if i'd naw fether ha seen't in a Puppy-show.

T. Good Lorjus, Meary! theawrt so heasty; so I clum th' Steeigh in o Snift, shoavt th' Awts eawt, on smackt me Riddle oth' Hoyle: I'd no sooner done sooa, but I heard one of um sey, See o, hoos tear?—Shu, sed one; Shu, sed another.—Then they aw begun o hallowing on whooping like heymad, I thowt it wur rear'st Spooart ot ewer mortal Mon saigh: So I gran, on I thrutcht, till meh Arms wartch't ogen: still they kept shuing, on powlering ith' Leath; on then I thowt I felt summot nudge th' Steeigh—I lookt deawn, on there were an owd soo bizzy scratting hur A—se o one o'th' Strines.—'Sflesh, thinks It' meh seln hool ha me deawn eend neaw: Just then I thowt I heard th' Eawl come into'th Hoyle: on presently summot come with a greyt Flusk thro' th' Riddle.

M. Odds mine, on didney let hur gopa, or yo took'n hur?

T. Took'n hur! Ney, Meary; on Eawl's naw so sooyne tean—boh I con heardly tell the, I'm—so waughish—for i'm readyt cowk'n with th' thowts ont; there wuf non to tey, Meary.

M. Whot no Eawl?

T. Now, now—not teear—it wur nowt oth' Warld o' God boh aront owd Lant ot tey'dn mede war weh loafing ther Breeches in't: on that Hodge-podge coom eh me Fease weh fitch o ber, ot o sum heaw it made meh meazy, on I feel off th' Steeigh. Boh moor be chqance thin onny good luck, I leet disactly oth' Soo wey fitch o Soltch; ot I think eh meh guts ot hoor booath wur stay'd on hurt in I wur.

M. E Lord? whot o wefoo faw had'n yo?

T. Eigh, faw eigh; for I thowt id brok'n th' Crupperbooan o meh A—se, boh it wur better in lickly; for i'd no hort boh th' tone Theawm stunnisht, on th' skin bruzz'd off th' Whirl-booan o meh Knee, ot mede me t'hawmpo o bit.

M. Awt upon um, whot unmannerly powsements? i'st o bin stark giddy at um, on ha raddlt ther booans.

T. I'r os woode os teaw cou'd be, or onny Mon elze, bch theaw knows ev'ry Mon's not a Witch: Heaweer I hawmpo't reawnd th' Leath fort' snap some oth' bullocking baiturts: Boh none cou'd eh leet on; for they'ren aw cropp'n intoth' Leath; on th' Durs os sefe os *Beest'n Castle*: Boh they mead'n me't hear um esneath? far thear'n aw Wherrying on Leawging, Wooping on Sheawting, like Maddlocks ot ther

new tean Eawl os teh cawd'n meh: Wuns, Meary! in id had foyar i'ft o set th' how Leath on o Halliblast in i'd deed for't; boh then th' Soo kept fitch o Skrikeing Reeking din, os if hur Back wur eteaw eh two spots, ot I. durst stey no longer for fear o sumbody comming, on meying me necessary to her deeth: So I scampoot owey os hard os he cou'd Pinn: On ran o Mile eh that pickle ofore eh gi one glent behund meh: Then I leapt o'er a Ryz'n-hedge, on os o Rindle o Wetur wur wheem, I washt aw meh clooas, till it coom to meh hure: On aw little enough too; for I think he me guts i'ft stink like a Feomort while me name's Tum.

M. Neaw een be meh troth! I thowt ye savort'n feearfoo strung on o Yarb. Boh when aw's done *Tummus*, this Killing oth Kawve, on Eawl-catching wur non awlung o Nip.

T. Odds heart howd teh tung Meary; far I oather angurt some He witch, or the Dule threw his Club oe'er meh that Morning, when eh geete up: Far Misfartins coom on me os thick os Leet.

M. Uddzlad, non thro' Nip o Goddit?

T. Thro' Nip, yigh thro' Nip: On I wud her Neck had bin brock'n eh neen Spots, when hoo'r Whelpt far mee (God fargi' meh; th' deawmp Cretur does no hurt, noather) far i'd naw greatly washt, on settl'r meh, on lipp'a in to t'h Lone ogen boh I met a fattish dowing Felly in o blackish Wigg; on he stode on glooart ot Nip; Ko he ennest Mon wilt sell the Dog? Sed I, meh Dog's o Bitch, on so's ne'er o Dog ith' Teawn: For be meh troath Mary i'r os cross os o f—t.

M. Odd, boh yoarn bobbersome, on awnsatt him awvishly too-to.

T. Well, boh Dog or Bitch sed t' Felley, if i'd known on hur three Deys sin, i'd o gen the Twenty Shilling far hur, for I see hoos o reet stawnch *Bandybewit*; on there's a Gentleman ot wooans abeawt three Mile off; ot wants one meaw.—Neaw Meary, to tell the true, i'd o mind t' cheeot (God forgi' meh) on sell im meh *Sheep-Car* for a *Bandybewit*; tho' I no moor knew, in th' Man ith' Moon whot a *Bandybewit* wyr. Whaw sed I hoose primely bred; for her Moother coom fro *Lunnan*, tho hoor Whelpt ot meh Measter's; on tho' hoos os good os onney eh *Englandshiar*, I'll sell her if meh Price come.

M. Well done *Tummus*! Whot sed eh then?

T. Wau, ko he, whot duft ax for hur? Hoos worth a Ginny on o hawve o Gowd, sed I; boh o Ginny I'll ha far hur: Ko he, I gen a Ginny far mine on i'd rether ha thine be o Creawn, boh iftle gooa to Justice — Justice hum — le me see. — But I freat'n heaw he het (boh o greyte Matter on im, far I think he's o Piece on o Rascot, os weel ost rest) he'll be sene o'th Bargin.

M. That

M. That wur clever, too-to ; wur it naw ?

T. Yigh' meeterly.—Then I acht im whot Wey eh mont gooa ? On he towd meh : On o wey I seete, weh meh Heart as leet os o bit on a Flaicht ; on carrit Nip under meh arm ; for neaw theaw mun understand i'r feear o loosing hur ; ne'er deawting I cou'd be roytch enoug, t'pay meh Measter for th' Kawve, an ha summot t' spere.

M. Odds-fish ! boh that wur breye, yoarn eh no ill kele neaw *Tummus*.

T. Whau, boh theaw'st hear : It wur o dree Wey too-to ; heawe'et I geete there by three o'Clock ; on ofore eh opp'nt Dur, I covert Nip with th' Cleawt, ot eh drog me Nese weh, t' let him see heaw I stoart hur.—Then I opp'nt Dur ; on whot te Dule dust think, boh three little tyney *Bandybewits*, os I thowt then coom. Weawghing os if th' little Rott'ns won'd ha worrit meh, on after that swollut meh whick. Then there coom o fine-freshcullert Wummon ot keckt os stiff as if hood swallut a Pokert, on I took hur for o hoo Justice, hoor soor so meety fine :—For I heard *Rotchor o' Jacks*, o'Yem's tell meh Measter, that th' hoo Justices alwus did moast o'th' Wark.—Heawe'er I axt hur if Mr. Justice wur o Whoam ; boo cou'd naw opp'n hur Meawth t' sey eigh, or now ; boh impurt on sed iss, (the Dickons iss'ur on him too) sed I, I wudidd'n tell him i'd fene speyk too 'im.

M. Odd, boh yoar'n bowd ; i'st o bin timmersome :—But let's know heaw ye wen't on.

T. Whau, weell enough, for theaw mey Nip, on Cheeo os ill os one o ther Clarks on they'n naw meddle with the ; boh theaw munaw frump, nor teeos um, for they haten to be vext.

M. Boh heaw went'n ye on ?—Wurth' Justice o Whoam ?

T. Eigh, eigh, on coom snap, on axt mey whot he wantut ? Whau, sed I, i've o varra fine *Bandybewit* t' sell on I hear yo want'n one Sur :—Humph—sed he—a *Bandybewit*—prethee let's look at.—Yigh said I ; on I pood th' Cleawt fro off on hur, stroakt hur deawn th' Back, on sed ; hoos os fine a *Bandybewit* os ewer run ofore a Tele.

M. Well done *Tummus* ? yo cud'naw mend tat, in eh had'n it t' doo ogen ; boh yo're fit t' gooa eawt efeath.

T. Hoos a fine on indeed sed th' Justice ; on its o theawson Pities boh i'd know on har Yusterday ; for o Felley coom, on I bowt one naw so good os this by hoave o Ginny ; on ill up-howdtey theaw'll tey o Ginny for this. On that i'll hav' in, eh cou'd leet on a Chapmon, sed I. Hoos roytchly worth it, sed he, on I think, I con tell thee whear theaw mey part with hur, if he be not fittut awready.

M. Odds-like, boh that wur o good neatert Justice, wur he naw ?

T. E, Meary ; theaw tawks like o feely Ninnymommer : For

tey mey Wort fort nowt ot's owt con come on't, when o Mon
deools weh rascotly Eok: Boh as i'r telling thee, he neamt a
Felley ot woant obeawt two Mile off on him (boh the Dule
forget him os I done) so I munt gooa back ogen thro' Ratch-
aw. So I geet Nip under meh Arm ogen, mede o Scroap weh
meh Hough, on bid th' Justice good neet, weh o heyyv Heart
theaw meh be shure: On boh os he thowt he cou'd ashelt sell
hur eh this tother Pleck, it wou'd fartinly ha brock'n.

M. Lord bless us! it wur lik't, trouble o mearily!

T. Boh theawst hear, i'd naw gon o'er oboon a Feelt or
two boh I coom to o greyt Bruck weh o feaw narrow Sappling
Brig o'er it. As it had reint th' Neet afore, os th' Welkin
wou'd ah opp'nt, th' Wetur wur Bonkful; tho' it wur
seggur o deeol i'th Mourning, on o someheaw, when I'r
obeawt hoave o'er meh Shough slipt on deawn coom I; Arsy-
versy, weh Nip eh me Arm i'th Wetur, Nip I leet fend for
her sell'n onflaskert int' till he geet how'd on o Sawgh, on so
charr'd meh sell'n; or else nother theaw, nor no Mon else
had newer see Tum ogen: For be meh troth I'r welly werk'nt.

M. Good Larjus Deys! th' like wur never? this had lik't
to shad awth' tother! on yet yo coom'n farrantly off marry,
for it war a greyt Marcy ye wur'n naw Drawnt.

T. I know naw whether 't wur or raw, noather: Boh
theaw meh be shure I'r primely boynt, on os Weet os ewer
eh could sye: Beside i'd no Com to keera meh Hure, so ot
I lookt licker o Drawnt Mease in o Mon.

M. Beside yoad'n be as cowd os Icles.

T. Eigh theaw moy geawse i'r non Mough'n: Boh theawst
Near. I'd naw gone oboon o Stone's thrut; cfore eh wondert
whot teh Pleague wur th' matter wimmey, for I begun t'
smart os if five hundre't Pissmotes wur eh me Breeches: I
loast um deawn, boh cou'd see nowt ot wur whick; on yet I
lookt as rey os o fled Meawse; (for were seln beawt th' scrat
at my Measter's) 'Sflesh, i'r ready t' gooa woode on knew neaw
whot eh ealt;—On then I unbethowt meh oh me Sawt.

M. E wea's me? i'd freeat'n that too? I deawt it wou'd
quite mar o'?

T. Now, now, Meary, i'r naw quite marr'd: its true, I
went Wigglety, Wagglety for an Eawer or so, ofore i'r
ogreath ogen: On when he geet reet, on coom t' groap eh
me Singlet Pocket for meh Sawt, the Dule a bit o Sawt
wurther, for it wur aw run'owey—— On neaw it jumpt
into meh Mind ot I saigh two rott'n Pynot (Hongum) ot tis
seme Brig os eh coom.

M. Did ever! that wur a sign o bad Fartin: Far I heard
my Gronny sey, hoode os leef os seen two owd Harries os
two Pyndts.

T. Eigh,

T. Eigh, so seys meh Noant Margit, on o meeny o Fok: On I know Pynots are as cunning Eawls os wawk'n oth 'Yeorth. Boh as I'r telling the Meary, whot with smart, on one think on onother, I'r so strackt Woode, ot I cou'd ha fund eh meh heart ta puncht th' Bitches Guts eawt: on then I thowt ogen Nip's eh no Fawt: For be meh troth I'r welly off ar side.

M. Indeed *Tummus*, I believe o; boh o tack o dey purring th' Bitch, wou'd ha been reet rank.

T. That's true, boh theaw knows one cun boh doo whot tey cun doo.

M. Reet; but heaw didney doo with'r weet clooas; wur'ney naw welly parish?

T. Yeigh by my troth: I dithert ot meh Teeth hacket eh meh heood ogen: Boh that wur, naw aw; it begun t' be dark, on I'r beawt Scoance in a strawnge Country, five or fuse Mile fro Whoam: So, that I maundertith' Fields oboon two Eawers, on cou'd naw gawm where eh wur; for I meot os weel o bin in q Noon: On in id howd'n up meh hont I cou'd no moor ha seen't in he con see o Fleigh o thee-neaw; on here it wur I geet into a Gete: For I thowt, I heard summot coming, an if Truth mun be spek'n, i'r so feerfully breed; at meh Hure stood on eend, for theaw knows I noather knew whooa, nor whot it moot be.

M. True *Tummus*, no morvil ot o wur so fay'd; it wur so fearfoo'dark!

T. Heawe'er I resoly't meyth' best on't, an up speek I— Who oas tat; A Lad's Voice answert in a crying Din, Elaw, dunnaw tey meh, dunnaw tey me. Now, now, said I, I'll naw tey the, Bealready: Whooas Lad art to?— Whau, sed he, I'm Jone's o'Lall's o'Simmy's o'Marriom's o'Dick's o'Nethon's, o'Lall's o'Simmy's ith'Hoom's; an I'm going Whoam. Odd, thinks i't me sell, theaw's a dree-er Neme in me: An here Mary I cou'd naw boh think whot long Nemes sum on us han; for thine an mine are meeterly; boh this Lad's wur so mitch dree-er, ot I thowt it dockt mine tone Hawve.

M. Preo na tell me ha these lung Nemes leet'n?

T. Um—m—mn, let meh see—I connaw tell the greadly, boh I think its to tell Fok by.

M. Well, an ha didneh gooa on with him.

T. Then (as I thowt he tawkt so awkertly) i'd ash him for th' wonft whot Uncoth's he heard sturrink? I heer none, but ot Jack o'Ned's towd meh, ot Sam's o'Jacks o'Yeds Marler, has wed Mall o'Nan's o'Sall's o'Peg's, ot gus obeawt o beggink Churnmilk with Pitcher, with Lid on. Then I ash him where Jack o'Ned's wooant; seys he, he's 'Prentice with Isaac o'Tim's o'Nick's, oth' Hough Lone; on hed bin ot Jammy.

ot Jammy's o'George's o'Peter's ith Dingles for hooave a Peawn'd o'Treacle t' seaws'n a Beest-puddink weh; on his Feather and Moothier wooan at *Rossendaw*, boh his Gronny's alive an woans weh his Noant Margery e Grenfilt, at Pleck where his nown Mother coom fro. Good Lad, sed I, bo heaw far's tis *Littlebrough* off? For I aimt' see it to Neet if eh con hit. Sey's t' Lad, it's obeawt a Mile, on yo mun keep streight forrud o yer Lift Hont, on yoan happ'n do. So a thiss'n we partit; but I mawkint, an lost me Gete ogen snap. So I powlert o'er Yetes on Steels, Hedges on Doytches, till eh coomi to this *Littlebrough*, on there I'r ill breed ogen, for I thowt i'd seen a Boggart; bon it proost a Mon we o Piece-woo, resting i'm on a Stoop ith' Lone. As soon os eh cou'd speyk for whackering, I asht him where ther wur on Ele-heawse? On he shoad meh: I went in on fund two fat throddy Fok wun'nt teer; on they'dn some oth' warst fratchinst Company ot e'er e saigh, for theyr'n warrying, banning on cawing one another leawsy Eawls os thick os leet: Heawe'er I pood o Cricket, on keaw'rt meh deawn ith' Nook, o side oth' Hob; i'd no soynor done so, boh o' feaw feawr lookt Felly, with o Wythen Kibbo he had in his Hont, slapt o Sort of o wither Meazzilt feas't Mon, fitch o thwang oth' Scawp, ot aw varra reetchtogen with; on deawn he coom oth' Harstone, on his Heed ith Esshole; his scrunt Wig feel off on o hontle o whot couks feel into't, on burnt, on frizz'd it so, ot when he oft don it, on unlucky karron gen it o poo, on it slipt o'er his Sow, on lee like o Hawmbark on his Shilders. I glendurt like a stickt Tup, for fear on o dast me seln; on crope fur into th' Chimney. Oytch Body thowt ot Mezzil fease wou'd meh a Flittink on't, on dee in a crack; so sum on um cry'd eawt a Doctor, a Doctor, while others mead'n th' Landlort go Saddle th' Tit to fotch one. While this wur' e dooink, some on um had leet on a kinon a Doctor at wooant, o bit off, an shew'd him th' Mon oth' Harstone. He leyd how'd on his Arm to feel his Pulse I geawse, on pood, os if he'd sin Death pooink at th' tother Arm; and wur resolv't t' o'er-poo him: After looking dawkingly-wise a bit, he geete fro his whirly Booans, and sed to um aw, while his Heart beeots and his Blood sarclates, there's hopes; boh when that stops it's whooup with him efeath. Mezzil fease heatink summon o' whooup, startit to his Feet, flote none, boh gran like a Foomurt-Dog; on seete ot black swarthy Tyke, we booath Neaves, on wawtit him o'er into th' Gallkeer, ful o new Drink wrotching: He begun o possing, on peyling him int' so, or aw war blentit together snap. 'Sflesh Meary? theaw'd o bepisst teh, 'ta' seen heaw'th Gobbin wur awtert, when ot tey pood'n him eawt; on whot o Hob,

o Hobthrust eh lookt weh aw that Barm obeawt im : He kept droying his Een, boh he moot as weel ha sownt um in his A—e, tin the Londledy had made an Eaw's Labbor on im ot Pump ; When he coom in ogen, he glooart awishly at Mezzil Fease ; on Mezzil Fease glendurt os wrythenly at him ogen ; boh noa her warrit, nor thrap ; So they seet um deawn, on then th' Londledy coom in, on wou'd mey um't pey for the Lumbert ot teyd'n done ur, Meh Drink's war be o Creawn, sed hoo ; beside, there's two Tumblers, three Quisiting Pots, on four pipes mast, on o how Papper o Bacco shied. This mede 'umt glendor ot tone tother ogen ; but blacke Tyke's Passion wur coolt at'c Pump, on the Wythen Kibbo had quiet'nt tother ; so ot teh camm'd little or none ; boh agreed t' pey aw meeon, then seet'n um deawn, on wur Friends ogen in o Sniff.

M. This wur mad gawndling mark ; on welly os ill os th' teying th' Eawl.

T. Ney, naw quite noather Meary ; for Berm's o howsome Smell ; heawe'er, when aw wur satl's, I crepe nar th' Foyar ogen ; for I wantot o whawm fearfully, for I'sr boooth cowd on weet, os well os hungry on drog.

M. Beleomy Tummus yo moot'n weel ; boh yoarn in o good Kele too to, ot idd'n Money eh yer Pocket.

T. Eigh, I thowt i'd Money enough ; bat theawst hear moor o that een naw. So I cawd for sommot t' eat, on o pint o Ele ; on hoo browt me some Hog-mutton on special Turmits ; on as prime veeol on pestil as need be toucht : I creare Nip new on then a lunshun, boh Tam took care oth' tother, steawp on reawp ; for I eet like o Yorbar-Man, on cleearc th' Stoo.

M. Well done Tummus ! yoad'n sure need no ree-supper ; for yo shadd'n Wrynot, on slant th' Charges frowt I hear.

T. True : So I seete on restut meh, on drank me pint o Ele ; boh as I'r naw greadly fleckt, I cawd for another, on bezzilt tat top ; for I'r os druy os foot ; on as 't wur t' lete t' gooa any whither weh meh Bitch, I ashed th' Londledy in eh cou'd stay aw Neet ; heo towd meh I moot in he wou'd ; sed I, I'll geaw neaw, innin geaw wimme ? I geaw with the ko hoo ? Whot ar to feeard o Boggarts, or theawrt naw weynt yet on connaw sleep beawt o Pap ? 'Sleesh, sed I, whot ar ye tawking on ? I want gut' Bed ? Ho, ho ; if that be aw, sed hoo Margit s't shew the ; so Margit leet o Condle, on shewd meh o wisley Reawm, on o Bed weh Curtmurs forfuth ; I thowt Margit poftet on settlt lung i'th Cheamber ofore he laft it ; on I mistrust it ot hoo'r meawlt for o bit o tuftling on teawing ; boh o somehaw I'r so toyart on healo, ot I'r ek no fettle for Catterwawing ; so I sed nbut too'ur : But I for-

thowt

thowt sin, for hoor no Daggletele i'll uphowdtey, boh os snug o Loss os Seroh o'Rutchots eary bit.

M. Marry kem eawt, like enough, why not; is Seroh o'Rutchots so hondsome?

T. Eigh, hoos meeterly. Heawse'er, when hoor gon, I doft meh donk Shoon on Hoyse, on meh doage Clooas, geet in, on Truth, Meary, I neawer lee eh fitch Bed sin eh wurkersunt!

M. E dear Tummus, I cou'd ha lik't o bin with o; I warrant yoad'n sleep seawndly?

T. Ney, I connow sey ot eh did; for i'r meetily troublt abeawt me Kawve. Beside, i'r feeard o eawar Fok seeching meh, on meh Measter beasting meh when eh geet Whooam; its true meh Carcuss wur pratty yeasy, boh my Mind moot os weel o' line on o Pissmotehoyle, or in o Rook o Hollins or Gorse; for it wur one o'Clock ofore eh cou'd toyn me Een.

M. Well, on heaw went ye on i'th' Morning when eh wack'nt?

T. Whau, as i'r donning meh thwooanish Clooas, I thowt i'll know heaw meh Shot stons, ofore i'll wear moor o meh Brass o meh Brekfust: So I cawd, on the Londledey coom, on kest it up to Throtten-pence; so, thowt it' meh seln, o weawnded Deeol? Whot strushon have I mede here? I cou'd ha fund meh seln o how Wick weh hus for that Money. I'ft naw hav on Boadle t' spere o meh Hoyde Silver; on neaw i'r in os ill o Kele os meetshad, wur eh naw?

M. Now marry, naw yo; in idn'n mede strushion on Bez-zilt owey moor Brass inney hadd'n, yo meet'n ha tawkt.

T. I find teaw con tell true to q Hure, into will, Meary; for byth' Mifs, when ot eh coom t' grope eh meh Slop t' pey ur, i'r weawnedly glopp'nt, for the Dule o Hawmpunny had eh! On whether eh lost it i'th' Bruck, or weh scrawning o'er th' Doytch-banks; I no moor know in th' Mon i'th' Moon: But gon it wur. I steart like a Wil cat, on wur welly gawmless: On ot last I towd hur I'd lost meh Money. Sed hoo, what dunneh meecon Mon: Yoast naw pot Yorshar o meh; that Tele winnaw fit meh; for yoar lik't pey o sumheaw. Sed I, boh its true, on yo mey grope eh meh Breeches in eh win. Theaw'rt sum mismanerit Jackonapes i'll uphowd tey, sed hoo; ney, ney, i'ft naw grope eh the Breeches, not I. Whau, sed I, yoar lik't ha nowt, beawt yean tey meh Woollen Mittins, and meh Sawt Cleawt: Thoos'n naw doo, sed hoo, they're naw booath worth oboon two Groats.—I nowt else, sed I, beawt yean ha meh Sneeze-hurn, on i'm loath t' part weet; becose Seroh o'Rutchot's gaught meh th' last Kersmus. Let's see um, sed hoo, for theaw'rt some arron Rascot, i'll uphowd teh. So I gen um

hur, on still this broddling Fussock lookt feaw os Tunor when i'd done.

M. Good-Lorjus-o-meh ! I think idd'n th' warst Luck ot ewer Kersun Soul had ?

T. Theaw'll sey so eend neaw : Well, i'r toyart o that Pleck, on crope owey, witheawt Bit or Sope, or Cup o Sneeze ; for I gawmbl't on leet tat gooa too. I soyn sperr'd this Gentlemon's Hoah eawt ; on when eh geete tear, I gan o glent into th' Shipp'n, on seed o Mon stonning i'th' Gooop. Sed I, is yer Measter o Whoam, prey o' ? Eigh, sed eh ; I wou'd idd'n tell him I fene speyk at him, sed I ; Yigh, sed eh, that i'll doo. So he'r no soyner gooan, boh a fine, fattish, throbby Gentlemon coom in a trice, on axt meh whot eh wantut ? Sed I, I understand yo want'n o good *Bandyherwit*, Sur, on i've o pure on t' sell here : Let's see th' Shap on hur, sed he : So I stroakt hur deawn th' Back, on crobb'd hur o'th Greawnd : Hoos th' fin'st ot ew'ry saigh, sed he ; boh I deawt things'n leet unluckily for the ; for I geet two this last Wick, on they mey'dn up meh Keawnt.— New, Meary, i'r ready t' cruttle deawn, for theaw moot o knockt meh o'er with a Pey. Boh whot's teh Price, sed eh ? I connaw thwoonal hur t' meh nown Broother under o Ginny, sed I. Hoos cheeop o that, sed he ; on no deawt boh theaw mey sell hur.

M. Odds like ; yoar lung eh finding o Chapmon ; oytch Body'r awlus fittut so.

T. Eigh, fittut eigh ; far they ned'n none, no moor in I need Wetur eh meh Shoon, not tey : But theaw'st hear. Then, sed eh, there's on owd cratchenly Gentlemon, ot wooans ot yon Heawse, omung yon Trees, meet anent us ; ot I believe 'll gi thee the Price. If not, Justice siteh o one's o likely Chap, iftle gooa thither. Sed I, i'r there laist Oandurth, on he'd leet o one th' Yeandurth ofore. That Jeet feawley for the, sed he :—Eigh, sed I, so it e'en did ; for I mede o peaw'r o Labber obeawt it i'm shure. Well boh this owd Gentlemon's lik'ly'st o' onny I know. So I mede him meh Manners, on seete eawt for this tother Pleck.

M. I hope in ha better Luck, Egod snum.

T. Whau, I thowt eh cou'd too : For neaw it popt int' Mind, ot Nip did naw howd hur Tele heeigh enough, on ot Fok wou'd naw buy hur becose o that. On int' has naw freeat'n I bowt two Fawnce o' Pepper when i'd me Sawt ; on tho' 'twur os todden os o Thar-cake, i'd rub hur A—se weet : For i'd seen Oamfrey o'Matbo's pley that toych be his Creawparst-Mare ; that dey ot Yem oth' Rodbonk coom't buy hur. So meet ofore eh geet teear, I took Nip, on rubb'd hur primely efeath ; een till o' yeawlt ogen. I'r ot Heawse in o Crack, on leet oth' owd Mon ith' Fowd, offing t' geet

o Tit-back; sed I too him, is yoar Neme Mr. Scar? Sed-
eh, theaw'r oather greef, or greeof-by; but I gex i'm him
ot to meeons: Whot wants to wimmey? i'm infarmed, sed
I, ot yo want'n o *Bandybewit*, on i've o tiptop on eh meh
Arms here os onny's eh *Englandshiar*. That's a greyt breeod,
sed he; but prethe let's hondle hur o bit, far in eh tutch
hur, I con tell whether hoo's reet bred or naw.

M. Odd, but that wur or meety fawse owd Felly too-to.

T. 'Sflesh, Meary! I think eh me Guts ot he'r th' bigg'it
Rascot on um aw: Boh I leet him hondle'r, on he'r so seely,
on his Houds wackert so despratly, ot he cou'd naw stick too
hur, on hood leep deawn. Neaw fort thowt I, Nip, cock
the 'Tele, on show the feln: Boh estid o that, hoo seete up
o yeawl, clapt th' Tele between hur Legs, on crope into o
Hoyle ith' Horse-stone.

M. Eye onn'r, i'st ha bin os mad atturo os o pottert Wasp.

T. Whau, i'r os mad os teaw cou'd be, ot hood shawint
hur sell so wofully; heawe'er I sed to th' owd Mon, monneh
tak' ur ogen, for yoan find hoose no Foogoad on o Bitch?—
Now, now, sed eh, I feel hoose os fat os o Snig, on os smoot
os o Mowdewarp: On I find os plene os o Pike-staff be hur
lennock Yyears, hoose reet bred: On I'd a had hur if hood
cost meh a Moider, but ot o Friend as sent meh one eawt o
Yorshar, on I need no moor: Boh i'll swop with the into will.
Now, sed I, i'll swop none: for i'll oather ha o Ginny for
hur, or hoost newer goa while meh Heod stons o meh Shil-
ders. Then I con chaffer none with the, sed he; boh haft
bin ot yon fine bigging anent us: Eigh, sed I, boh he's
onoo on um. Well boh they'r os scant neaw os ewer the
wur eh this Ward, sed he; on there's one *Muslim*, eh *Rach-
daw*, ot's o meety lover on um: Whau, sed I, i'st goa see.—
On neaw Meary, I begun mistrust ot tear'n meying o Foo
on meh.

M. The firrups tak um, boh tey ne'er wur be aw o like.

T. Whau, boh howd tey Tong o bit, on theawst hear;
for I thowt i'd try this tother Felly, on if he'd gett'n fittut
too, i'd try no moor: For then it wou'd be os plene os
Blackstonhedge, to tearn meying on aron *Gawmby* o meh. So
I went to *Ratchdaw*, on sperr'd tis Mon eawt; I fund im a
back oth' Shopboort, weh o little Dog ot Side on im:
Thowt I t' meh seln I wou'd teaw'r choakt, this Filly 'll be
fittut too, I deawt. Well, sed he, onnist Mon, whot dun
yo pleost' hav? I want nowt ot he has, sed I, for i'm coom'n
t' sell o *Bandybewit*. Neaw, Meary, this Rascot os weel off'
rest, roost meh Bitch to the varra Welkin; boh ot tat Time
he did naw want one.

M. E wea's meh, Tummus, I deawt tearn meying o' parsit
Neatril on o.

T. O Neatril! Eigh, th' bigg'st ot ewer wur mede sin
 Kene kilt Ebil: On neaw i'r so strackt woode, i'r arronly
 moydert, on cou'd ha fund eh meh Heart t' a jowd aw ther
 Sows together. I'r no soyner ar eawt, boh o threave o Rab-
 blement wur watching on meh at t' Dur. One on um sed,
 this is im; onother, he's here; on one bastarly Gullion asht
 meh if i'd sowd meh *Bandibewit?* By th' Miss, Meary, i'r
 so angurt ot tat, ot I up weh meh gripp'n Neave, on it im
 o good Wherrit oth' Yyear, on then weh meh Hough, puncht
 im into th' Riggot; on ill grim'd, on deet th' Lad wur; for
 shure: 'Then they aw seete ogen meh, on ofore i'd gon o
 Rood, th' Lad's Moothier coom, on crope sawfly behunt
 meh, on geete meh by th' Heur, on deawn coom Nip on
 meh ith' Rindle, on th' Hoor ot Top o meh: While th'
 Scruffle lastut, hur Lad (on the Bastruts ot took his Part)
 kept griming, on deeting me weh Sink-durt, ot I moot os
 weel ha bin o'er th' Heeod in o Middingspuce, or teying o
 two Eawls.

M. E walla-day, who obunanz o Misfartins yo had'n.

T. Eigh, far if Owd-Nick owt meh o Spite, he pede meh
 whooam weh Use: For while the Skirmidge lastut, aw th'
 Teawn wur cluttert obeawt us: I sheamt os if i'd stown sum-
 mot, on Skampurt owey weh o Fleigh eh meh Yyear, on up-
 th' Broo into th' Church Yort: There i'd o Mind t' see if
 onney Body sollut meh, I turn'd meh, on whot te Dule dust
 think, boh i'd lost Nip.

M. Whot senneh!

T. It's true Meary; so I cawd, on I whewit, boh no Nip
 wur t' be fund, hee nor low; on far aw I knew meh Measter
 seete fitch Stoar on hur, becosé a fotching th' Beaoss on
 Sheep; I durst os vite o tean o Bear by th' Tooth ost ta ost
 seech hur ith Teawn. So I took eendwey, for it wur welly-
 neet; on I'd had noather Bit nor Sope; nor Cup o Sneeze
 of aw that Dey.

M. Why, yoad'n be os gaunt os Grewnt, on welly fammisht.

T. I tell the Meary I'r welly moydart: Then I thowt meh
 Heart wou'd ha sunk int' me Shoon; for it feld os heavy os
 o Muster-boah, on I stanck so, it mede meh os waughish
 os owt, on I'd two or three Weturtaws: Beside aw this,
 meh Belly wratcht; on eh this fettle I munt daddle Whoam,
 on sease meh Measter!

M. E dear? Whot o kin of o beawt had'n ye weh him?

T. Whau, I'st tell the moor o that eend neaw: Boh furst
 theaw mun naw, thet as I'r going toart Whoam, os deawn
 heartit on mullancholy os a Methodist, ot thinks he's In-pig
 of Owd-Harry, o mon o'ertook meh, riding o Tit-back on
 Jeeoding onother; thinks I t' meh sell, this is some York-
 shir Horse-Jockey; I wou'd he'd leet meh ride; for theaw

mun naw I'r wofoo weak on Waughish. This thought had hardly glentit thro' meh nob, before ot Felly said, come Honesty, theaw looks os if to wur ill toyart; theawst ride o bit, into will. That's whot eh want sed I, in ye pleas'n, for I'm welly done. So loothe Meary I geet on; on I thowt eh neer rid yeasier sin eh cou'd geat o humpstridd'n o Tit back.

M. A good Deed *Tummus*, that wur no ill Felly; yoad'n ha no ill luck ot this beawt e goddil.

T. E Meary, theaws een gext rank monney, on monney o Time, on neaw theaw p—sses by the Bow ogen; for I wou'd I'd ridden eawr Billy's Hobby-horse a how Dey t'gether, estid o getting o this Tit; for hark the meh; we'd naw ridd'n oboon five Rood but Felly asht meh heaw far Ir' gooink that wey? Seys I, obeawt o Mile on o Hoave. That's reet, seys he; there's on Eleheawse just there obeawt; I'll ride ofore, on theaw mun come fafly after on I'll stey for the there. So he feet off like hey go-mad; boh I kept o foot's pese, for me Tit swat on semm'd os toyrrt os I wur. Neaw, loothe Meary, after this I'd naw ridden mitch oboon hoave a Mile, boh I hear some flock cummink after meh o gallop, os if the Deel had had Hallidey. Theyd'n hardly o'er ta'en meh boh one on um sweer by th' Mass, this is my Tit, on I'll heyt too, if Owd Nick ston. not ith' Gap. With that o lusty wither Tyke pood eawt a Think like a Piece on o Bassoon, on slapping meh oth. Shilders weet, sed, Friend, I'm o Cunstable, an yore my Prisoner.

The Deel tey yer Friendship an Constableship too, sed I; whot dunneh meeon Mon; What mun I be Prisner for? Yoan stown that Tit sed he, en yoast go bak w' meh before o Justice. I stown none ont, sed I, for I boh meet neaw gett'n ont; on o Mon ots gallopt ofore, on whooa I took for th' Owner, ga' meh leeof; so whot Bisness han oather yo or th' Justice weh me? Stuff, Stuff, meer Balderdash sed th' Cunstable. Wi' that I leep off th' Tit in a gryet hig, on sed, int be yoars tak't o' to the Dcel o; far I naw nowt ont, nor yo noather, not I.

M. Weel actit *Tummus*; that wur monfully sed, on done too; think I.

T. Boh hush Meary on theawst hear fur: Cum, cum, sed th' Cunstable, that whiffo whaffo stuff winnow doo foa me; for gooa yo booath mun on shan, oather be hook or crook. On wi' that he pood eawt some Ir'n Trinkums, et rickt' like o parsil o Cheeons. Weawns, thinks I t' me sell, whot are theese? In the bin Shackils, I'm in a rere Scroap indeed; I'm wur off neaw in eer he wur: I'st be hong'd, or some devilment, ot tis very time. For be me Troth, Meary, I heated the jingling of his Thingumbobs os ill, os if theaw, or ony mon elze had bin ringing my passing Bell.

M. Good lorjus Deys? Its not to tell how camm'd T'hings con happ'n?

T. Heawe'er I mustert up my curridge, on sed, hark o', yo Cunstable, put up thoose Things ot rick'n so; on inneh mun gooa, I will gooa, on quietly too; for theaw naws ot Force is Meds'n for o Mad Dog.

M. Whoo-who, whoo-who, whoo? Why Tummus? its meet neaw buzz'd into meh Heeod, ot tis seme Horse-Jockey had stown th' Tit, on for fear o' being o'ertene, geet yo t' ride t' seve his own Beak'n, on so put yor shar on ye o this'n.

T. Why, I think theaw guexes too o hure; for he slippt th' Rope for obeawt his own Neck on don'd it o mine, that's fartin. Heawe'er it made pittifoo Wark indeed; to be guardit by two Men on o Cunstable back ogen thro' Rach-daw, where I'd so letely lost meh Bitch, on bin so very maw-kingly rowlt ith Riggot? Heaweer theese Cunstable-fok wur meety meeverly on modest tooto, on os mute as Mowdywarps, for weh geet thro' th' Teawn weh very little glooaring, on less pumping, on wur ot Justices in o crak.

M. E deer, Tummus, did naw a Hawter run strawngeley eh yor Heeod; for summot runs eh mine os int wur full o Ropes on Pull-o-beawls.

T. Why loothe Meary, I thowt so pleaguy hard, ot I cou'd think o nothing at aw; for, se the meh, I'r fretn'r aw macks o weys. Still, I'd one Cumfort awlus popt up it Heeod: for thinks I t' meh sell, I stown no Horse, not I: on theaw naws ot Truth on Honesty gooink Hont eh Hont, howd'n one onother's Backs primely, on ston os stiff os o Gablock.

M. True Tummus, theyre prime Props at o Pinch; that's fartin. Boh I yammer t' hear heaw things turn'd eawt ot eend of aw.

T. Theaws no peshance Meary. Boh howd te Tung on theawst hear in o snift: for theaw mun naw, ot tis some Cunstable wur os preawd ot I'd tean poor Tum Prisner, or if theaw'd tean o Hear on had hur eh the Appern meet neaw. But the Gobbin ne'er considert o' honging wou'd naw be cawd good spooart be ony Body eh ther Senses, on wur enough for t' edge o finer Mon's Teeth on mine. Heawe'er he knockt os bowldly at Justices Dur, os if id ha dung it deawn. This sotcht o preaw'd gruff Felly eawt, whooa put us int' a Pleck weh as monney Books an Pappers os a Catt wou'd howd. To this Mon (whooa I soon perceivt wur th' Clark) th' Cunstable tow'd meh wofoo Kese; an eh Truth Meary, I'r os gawmlefs os o Goose, on began o wacking os if I'd stown o how Draight o Horses. Then this Felly ~~awent~~ eawt a bit, on with him coom th' Justice, whooa I glen-
durt

durt at soor, an thowt he favourt owd Jone o Dob's, whooa theaw naws awlus wears a breawnish white Wig, ot hangs on his Shilders like Keaw Teais. Well Mr. Constable, sed Justice, Whot han ye brought me neaw? Why pleos yer Worship, ween meet neaw tean o Horse-steyler, whooa wur meying off with Tit os hard os he cou'd. Od, thought I t' meh seln, neaw or never Tum, speyke for the sell, or theawrt throttlt ot tis very beawt; so I speek up, an sed, that's naw true, Mr. Justice, for I'r boh gooink o Foot's Pese. Umphsed th' Justice, there's naw much Difference as to that Point. Heawe'er howd teaw the Tung young Mon, an speyk when the'it spokk'n too. Well theaw Mon ith breawn Coat, theaw, sed th' Justice, whot has thew t' Fey ogen this Felly here? Is this Tit thy Tit, seys to? It is Sur. Here Clark, bring's that Book on let's swear him. Here th' Justice sed a Nominy to 'im, on towd him he munt tey Kere o whot he sed, or he meot as heit be foresworn, or hong that Yeawth there. Well, on theaw seys ot tis Tit's thy Tit, is it? It is, pleos yer Worship. On where had teaw him, seys to? I bred him Sur. E whot Country? Cown-Edge Sur. On when wur he stown seys to? Last dey boh yesterday, obeawt three o'Clock ith Oandurth; for eawr Yem saigh 'im obeawt four o'Clock. On fro Cown-Edge theaw seys? Yus Sur. Then th' Justice turn'd im to meh, on said, is aw this true ot tis Mon seys, hears to meh? It is sed I; part on't; on part on't is naw; for I did naw steyl this Tit, nor is't oboon two Eawrs sin furst Time ot eh brad meh E'en on im. Heaw coom theaw t' be riding owey wi' im then, if theaw did naw steyl im? Why, o good Deed Sur, os i'r gooink toart Whoam to Dey, o Felly weh o little reawnd Hat, on o scrunt Wig, cullur o yoars, welly, boh shorter, o'ertook meh; he wur riding o one Tit on led another. Neaw this Mon seeink I'r toyart, becose I went wigglety-wagglety ith Lone, he offered meh his led Tit to ride on. I'r fene oth proffer, beleemy, on geet on; boh he rid off, Whip on Spur, tho' he cou'd hardly mey th' Tit keawnter, on wou'd stey on meh ot on Eleheawse ith Road. Naw Measter Justice, I'd naw gone three quarters on o Mile boh theese Fok o'erteane meh; towd meh I'd stown th' Tit on neaw han brought meh hither, os in I'r o Yorshar Horse-steyler. On this is aw true Measter Justice, ot mey I ne'er gut' on ill pleek when eh dee.

M. Primely spok'n efeath *Tummus*; yo meet shad'n Wry not eh tellink this tele, think I; boh whot sed th' Justice then?

T. Whau, he sed; Hears to me ogen, theaw Yungster; tell meh where theaw wur t' tother Dey boh Yusterdey, especially ith Oandurth, will to. Whau, sed I, I seet eawt fro Whom

soon

soon ith' Yoandurth wi' o Keaw on a Kawve for Ratchdaw: meh Kawve wur kilt ith' Lone, with o Tit Coak'n os he coom; on ith' Oaudurth I'r aw upon deawn eh this Neighbourhood, dooink meh best t' sell meh Bitch ot Fok cawd'n o *Bandybeu* it t' see if th' cou'd mey th' Kawve-money up for me Measter; but waes me e'ery-body wur gett'n fittut with um. So I'r kest into th' dark, on forc't t' stey ot *Littlebrough* aw neet. On where wur to Yuisterdey, sed Justice! Wheau' sed I, I maundert up on deawn hereobeawt ogen, oth' seme sleeveless arnt, on wur forc't harbour awth' last Neet in o Barn where Boggarts swarm'n (Lord bless us) on breed'n, I believe; for oytch body seys its never beawt um; on to Dey os I'r gooink Whoam I leet o this Felly ot I took for a Horse-Jockey, on so wur tean up be theese Fok for a Tit-steyler. Boh hark the meh theaw Prisner, sed th' Justice, wur naw theaw here tother Day boh Yuisterdey wi' the Dog, prethee! I wur Sur; boh yoad'n naw buy hur, for yoorn fittit too. Whot time oth Dey moot it bee, thinks to? Between three an four o'Clock, sed I. Beleemy Mon, I think theaw'rt oather greeave or greeaveby, sed he. Here, yo, Measter Cunstable follow me. Neaw, *Meary*, whot dust think? boh while theese two wur eawt o bit, this Teastril, this Tyke of o Clark caw'd me aside an proffert bring meh clear off for hove o Ginney. Seys I, Mon, if I knew a Hawter mun mey meh, Neck os lung os o Gonner Neck to morn, I cou'd naw rease hoave a Ginney; for hong'd or naw hong'd I ha naw one Hawpney t' seve meh Neck wi', boh seys he wilt gi' th' Note for't, ill gi' no Notes not I; for I'd os good t' be hong'd for this job olt steyl on be hong'd for that; on I no other wey t' rease it boh Steyling ot I know on.

M. Good Lord o marcy moor Rogues on moor; neaw awt apo aw fitch teastrils for ever on o Dey lunger, sey I.

T. Hustt hustt, *Meary*; for neaw th' Justice an th' Cunstable coom in.

M. E Law I'll be hong'd meh seln if eh dunnaw dither for fear; boh go forrud *Tummus*.

T. Why, th' Justice after rubbing his broo on droying his fease deawn, sed; here, yo Measter Cunstable, on yo Fellow os owns this Tit; I mun tell ye, that yore booath ith rang Box; an han gett'n th' rang Soo by th' Yeer. For this Youngster here cou'd naw steyl this Tit th' last Oandurth boh one; for between three an four o'Clock that Dey I seed im here my sell; on yo sen this Tit wur stown fro' Cown-edge obeawt that time. Neaw he cou'd naw bee eh two plecks ot one time, yo known. So heors to meh Young Mon I mun quit thee as to this job; so go the wey Whoam, on be Honest; I will, sed I, on thonks Measter Justice; for yoan good Truth.

éawt on a durty pleck o lung length. So I mede im o low bow, on a greyt Scrope weh meh Shooough on coom meh wey.

M. Brevely cumn off *Tum*; eigh, on merrily too; I'll uphowd o'. Neaw een God bless aw honest Justics, sey I.

T. Eigh eigh! on so sey I too; for I'd good luck ot heeh of aw, or *Tum* had naw bin here t'a towd teh this Tele. Boh yet *Meary*, I think eh meh guts ot teers Meawseneezes omung other Fok; or why shou'd tis seme Clark o his, when he per- ceiv't I'r innocent, proffert bring meh off for hawve o Ginney? Had naw this o strung savor of fere cheesoting; ne deawn-reet nipping o poor Fok. On does teaw think ot tees Justices do naw know, when these Tykes plene o hundurt wur Tricks thin this in o Yeer? beside, *Meary*, I hard that fawse Felly *Dick o Yems* oowd *Harry*'s sey, ot he knew some on um ot went snips wi theese Catterpillars their Clarks; on if so, shou'd they naw be hugg'd oth' seme back, on cutche with' seme Rod wi' ther Clarks? hears to me?

M. Now, now, not tey marry: for if sitch Things munt be done greatly, on os teh aught to be, ot' bigger Rascos shoud'n hat'h bigger Snacks or moor. on um, yo known, *Fummus*. Boh greyt Fok oft dun whot tey win weh littleons, reet or rank; whot kere'n they. So let's leeof sitch to mendi when the con hit ont; on neaw tell meh heaw ye went'n on wither Measter.

T. Eigh, by th' Miss, *Meary*, i'r freot'n ot that. Why then theaw mun know, eh sitch o Kese os tat, i'd no Skufe to mey, for I towd im heaw th' Kawve wur kilt ith' Lone; on ot i'd sowd th' Hoyde for Throtteen-pence. On then I cou'd tell im no moor, for he up nipt up th' Dashon, ot stooode oth' Harstone, on whirld it ot meh; boh estid o hitting meh, it hit th' Reem-mug ot stooode oth' Hob; on keyvt aw th' Reem into th' Foyar: Then th' Battril coom, on whether it lawmt th' Barn ot wur ith' Keather, I know naw, for I last it rooaring on belling; so os i'r scamp'ring owey, eaw'r Serob- asht meh where eh wou'd goa? I towd hur ot Nicho oth' Farmer's greyt Leath wur next, on i'd goa thither.

M. Of aw th' Spots ith' Ward, there wou'd not I ha com'n for o Yepsintle o Ginneys.

T. I geawse theaw meeons becose fòk sen Boggars awlus hawntit it; boh theaw knows i'r wickitly knockt up, on Force is Meds'n for a Mad-dog, os I towd te ofore.

M. It matters naw; it wou'd ne'er ha sunk'n inta meh ta harbore there.

T. Well, but I went; on just as i'r gett'n to th' Leath Dur, whooa shou'd eh meet bohr *Yed o' Jeremy*'s ther new Mon.

M. That leet week; far *Yed*'s os greatly o Lad os needs, knep o'th' Hem o' a Keke.

T. True:

v. T. True : So I towd im meh Kese eh short, on soory he lookt, too-to : I wish eh durst let te lye weh meh, sed he ; but as I boh coom to wan here this Dey Sennit, I dare naw venter, boh i'll shew the o prime Mough o Hey, on theaw mey do meterly, frowt I know. Thatle doo, sed I, shew it meh, far i'm stark on ill done. So while he'r shewing it meh weh Scoance, he sed, I summot tell the, *Tum*, but i'm loath. Theaw meeons obeawt Boggarts, sed I, but i'm lik't venter. Theaw's meet hit it, sed he : On, I con tell the, I cou'd like meh Pleck primely boh for that : Heawe'er os th' Tits mun eawt very yarly, I mun provonum obeawt one o'Clock, on i'll caw t' see heawtha goas on : 'Sblid, sed I, if theaw mun eawt so yarly, i'll fodder on proven the Tits for the, on theaw mey sleep, intle ley th' Proven ready. Then he shew'd meh heaw th' Mough wur cut weh o Hey-knife, hawye wey deawn like o greyt Step, on that I moot coom off yeasly o that Side : So we bid tone tother good Neet. I'r boh n'eet sattit, when eh heard summot ith' Leath. Good Lorjus, Meary, meh Flesh crept o meh Booans, on meh Yyears crackt ogen weh hark'ning. Presently I heard somebody caw sawfly, Tummus, Tummus, I knew th' Voice, on sed, Whooas tat te, Seroh ? Eigh, sed hoo, on I stown o lyte Wetur-podditch, on some Thruchings, on o Treacle Butter-keke, if eh con eight um. Fear me not, sed I, for i'm os hongry os o Rott'n. Weau mitch go deet o weh um, sed hoo ; on yo mey coom on begin for they need na keeling. Neaw i'r eh sitch o flunter eh getting to th' Wark, at i'd freeat'n th' Spot o Yed towd meh on, so I feell deawn off th' heest Side o'th' Mough, on sitch. Please o Hey follut meh, ot it driv meh shiar deawo, on Seroh, weh meyt inner Hont o top o meh, on quite kill'd us boooth.

M. Cots Flesh, this wur o nice Trick oth' bookth ont, wur it naw ?

T. Eigh, sot wur ; boh it leat weel at th' Podditch wur naw scawding ? for when we'd'n mede Shift to heyve on creep fro undrth' Hey, sum oth' Podditch I fund had dawbt up tone o meh neen. Thruchings wur'n shed oth' Weast-band o meh Breeches, on th' Treycle Butter-keke stitck to Seroh's Brat. Heawe'er weh scrawming obeawt ith' Dark, we geet up whot we cou'd, on I eet it snap, for beleemy, Meary, i'r so keen bitt'n, I mede no Bawks ot o Heyseed. So while i'r busy cadging' mey Wem, hoo towd meh hoo lipp'nt hur Feather wur turn'd Strackling, on if I went Whooam ogen, i'st be edawnger o being breant : That meh Deme wou'd ha meh t' run, for I shou'd lose ot 'Feersuns een, on it mattert naw mitch. I thowt this wur good Keawn-fall, so I geet Seroh t' fotch me meh tother Sark ; hoo did so, on

I thankt

I thankt ur, bid farewell, on so we partit. I soyn sattit
meh seln ith' Mough under o Floose o Hey, on slept so weel
ot when e wack'nt, i'r feeard ot i'd o'er slept meh seln, on
cou'd naw proven th' Tits eh Time.

M. It wur weel far yo ot eh cou'd sleep at aw, I cou'd
naw ha lede meh Een together, i'm shure.

T. Whau, but I startit up to goa to th' Tits, on slurr'd
deawn to th' lower Part oth' Heymough; on by th' Maskins-
Lord whot dust think, boh leet hamp stridd'n up o summot
ot feld meety heury, on it startit up weh meh on its Back,
deawn th' lower Part oth' Mough it jumpt, crost th' Leath,
eawt oth' Dur wimmey it took, on into th' Weturing-poo os
if th' Dule o Hell had driv'n it, on there it threw me in, or
I feel off, I connaw tell whether for th' Life o meh.

M. Whoo-wo, whoo-wo, whoo! whot ith' Neme o God
widneh sey?

T. Sey,—why I sey true os t' Gospil; on i'r so freenta't I
wur war set o get eawt (if possible) in eh wur when Nip on
meh feel off th' Bridge.

M. I ne'er heard fitch Teles sin meh Neme wur Mall, nor
no Mon elze, think I?

T. Teles!—Udds, bud tak um aw t'gether, on theyd'a
welly mey o Mon t' ston oth' wrang Eend!

M. Well, boh wur it Qwd Nick think'n eh, or it wur naw?

T. I hete to tawk on't, wilt howd te Tung, but if it wur
naw Owd Nick, he wur th' Orderer on't, to be shure.

M. Why, Tummus, pre o' whot wur it?

T. Bless meh, Meary, theawrt so yearnful ot teaw'll naw
let meh tell meh Tele. Why, I did naw know meh sell
whot it wur of an Eawer,—if eh know yet.

M. Well, boh heaw went'n yo on then?

T. Whau, weh mitch Powlering I geet eawt oth' Poo; on
be meh Troth, 'lieve meh as to list, I cou'd naw tell whether
i'r in a Sleawm or wak'n, till eh groapt ot meh Een; on os
i'r resolv'd to coom no moor ith' Leath, I crope under a
Wough, on stoode like o Gawmbling, or o parfit Neatril
till welly Dey; on just then Ned coom.

M. That wur passing weel considering th' Kese yoar'n in.

T. True, Lass; for I think i'r ne'er fener to see no-body
sin i'r kersunt.

M. Whot sed Yed?

T. Why he heeve up his Honds, on he blest, on he prey'd,
on mede fitch Marlocks, that if i'd naw bin eh that wof
Pickle, i'st o bross'n weh leawghing. Then he asht meh
heaw I coom t' be so weet? On why eh stoode tear, on fitch
like? I towd im I cou'd gi no okeawnt o meh sell; boh
zhat i'r carrit eawt oth' Leath be Owd Nick, os I thought!

M. I'd

M. I'd awlus o Notion whot it wou'd prove ith' Heel of aw.

T. Pre'the howd te Tung o bit,—theaw puts meh eawt. I towd im I thowt it wur Owd Nick ; far it wur vast strung ; very heury, on meety swift.

M. E, whot o greyt Marcy it is yo'r where ye ar, Tummus.

T. Eigh, Meary, so 't is, for it's moor in I expectit, boh theawst hear. Yed wur so fla'd weh that bit ot i'd towd im ot he geete meh by th' Hont, on sed, Coom, Tummus, let's flit fro this Pleck ; for my Part i'll naw stey one Minnit lenger. Sed I, iftle fatch me Sark eawt oth' Leath, i'll goa weh the. Ney, sed he, that i'll ne'er do while meh Neme's Yed. Whau, sed I, then i'm lik't goa beawt it. Dunnaw trouble the Nob obeawt tat ; I've two o whoam, on i'll gi the th' tone, coom, let's get off, sed he. So were'n marching owey ; boh before wed'n gon five Rood, I seed summut ot feete up a greyt Reeok (for I thowt i'd seen Owd Nick ogen, Lord blefs us :) Seys Yed, whot ar to breed weh naw, Tummus ! I pointit th' Finger, on sed, is naw tat te Dule ! Which, sed he : That under th' Hedge, sed I. Now, now, naw it ; that's eawr yung Cowt, ot leys eawt, sed Yed. The Dickons it is, sed I ! Boh I think eh meh Guts ot that carrit meh eawt oth' Leath, Then Yed axt meh if th' Dur wur opp'n ? I towd him I thowt it wur. Boh i'm shure I toynt it, sed Yed. That moot be, sed I, after theaw last meh, eawr Seroh browt me meh Supper ; on hoo moot leeave it opp'n. By th' Miss, sed Yed, if so, Tum, this very Cowt 'll prove th' Boggart ! Let's into th' Leath on see, far its naw so dark os t' wur. Weh aw meh Heart, sed I ; boh let's stick to th' tone tother's Hond, then. O this'n we went into th' Leath, on by me Truth, Meary, I know naw whot' think ; there wur o Yepsintle a Cowt-tooarts upoth' lower Part oth Hey-mough and th' Pleck where it had lyen as plene as a Pike Staff, but still, ift' wur hit ot carrit meh, I marvil heaw I cou'd stick on so lung, it wur eh fitch a hurry to get awey !

M. Whot te Firrups? it signifies nowt, for whether ye stick on, or feel off, I find that eawr owd Nick wur th' Cowt at lies eawt.

T. Whau, I connow sey a deeol abeawt it, it looks likely, as teaw says ; but if this wur not a Boggart I think there never wur none, if teyd'n bin reetly fisted into.

M. Marry, im mitch eh yore mind,—but hark ye, did meh leet o' yer Sark.

T. Eigh, eigh ; I height eh meh Pocket se the, for its boh meet naw at eh took meh leave o Yed, on neaw theaw sees I'm running meh Cuntry.

M. On whot dunneh think t' doo ?

T. I think

T. I think t' be an Ostler; for I con mex'n, keem, on settle Tits, os weel os ony one on um aw, tho' theaw mey think its gawstring.

M. Ney, I con believ o,—E law, whot o Cank han we had! I mennaw eem t' stey onny lunger. God be weh o; for I mun owey.

T. Howd:—Ney, Meary, le meh ha one Smeawtch ot parting, for theaw'rt none fitch o feaw Wheam nother.

M. Ney!—Neaw,—So, Tummus; goa, teaw, on slaver Seroh o'Rutchot's in yo bin so kipper.

T. Why neaw, heaw spytfoo theaw art! What in o Body doo like Seroh; there's nobody boh they lik'n sumbody.

M. Eigh, true Tummus; boh then sometimes sumbody, likes sumbody elze.

T. I geawse whot t' meeons; for theaw'rt glenting ot tat flopper-meawth't, Gob slotch Bill o'Owd Katty's: becose ot fok sen Seroh hankers after im: I marvel whot te Dule hoo con see in im; I'm mad at hur.

M. Like enough; far its o feaw Life t' luff thoose ot luff'a other fok; boh yoar o Ninnyhommer t' heed ur; for there's none fitch farrently Tawk obeawt'r.

T. Why, whot done they say?

M. I monnaw tell;—beside yoan happily tey't non so weel in o body shou'd.

T. Whaw, I connaw be angert ot tee, chez whot to seys, os lung os t' bo harms after other fok.

M. Why then, they sen; ot hoos o mawkinly, dagg'd a—st wisk-tel't Whean; on—on—

T. On whot, Meary? speyk eawt.

M. Why to be plene weh o; tey sen ot hur Moothier took Bill o'Owd Katty's on hur eh Bed t'gether, last Sundey Morning.

T. E—the Dev—(good Lord bless us) is tat true?

M. True! Heaw shou'd t' be otherweys, for hur Moothier war crying, on soughing to meh Deme last Mundey yean-durth, obeawt it.

T. 'Sflesh, Meary, i'm fit cruttle deawn into th' Yearth; i'd leefer o tean forty Eawls!

M. Why, luck it neaw; i'm een fooary for't, God help it, will it topple o'er? Monneh howd it Heeod while it Heart brasts o bit?

T. E, Meary, theaw little gawms heaw it thrutches meh Plucks! far if t' dud, theaw'd naw mey fitch o Hobbil o meh!

M. Neaw eh meh good Troth, I con hardly howd meh unlaight, t' see heaw fast yoar eh Luff's Clutches; boh I thowt I'd try o.

T. Meary, whot dus to meeon ?

M. Why, I towd o Parcil o thumping Lies o purpose t' pump o.

T. The Dickons tey the, Meary.—Whot on awkert Whean ar teaw ; whot teh Pleague did t' flay meh o this'n far ! theawrt o wheant Lafs.—I'd leefer o gon th' Arnt forty Mile.

M. Eigh, o hundert, rether thin o had it o bin true ; boh I thowt I'd try o.

T. Well ; on if I dunnaw try the, titter or latter, ittle be o marvel !

M. It's o greyt marcy yo connaw doot neaw far cruttling deawn.—boh I mun owey ; far if meh Deme be cuma Whoam, there'll be ricking.—Well, think on ot yoad'n rether ha tene forty Eawls.

T. I'st think on ot teaw looks o bit wyrsky ches whot Seroh o'Rutchot's is.

M. I heard um sey ot gexing's o kin to lying, on ot proof oth' Pudding's ith' eyghting.—So fere weel, Tummus.

T. Meary, fere the weel heartily ; on gi meh Luff to Seroh, let't leet heaw't will.

M. Winneh forgi meh then ?.

T. By th' Miss will eh, Meary, fro th' Bothum o meh Crop.

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F I N I S.

A GLOSSARY,

A

G L O S S A R Y

O F THE VARIOUS DIALECTS

LANCASHIRE WORDS and PHRASES.

Containing about 900 Words more than were in any former Impressions; in which many of the useless Corruptions are omitted, and wherein the reader may observe,

The Words mark'd	A. S. } Bel. } Br. } Da. } come from the Du. } Fr. } Sw. } Teu. }	7 JU 66	Anglo-Saxon.
			Belgic.
			British.
			Danish.
			Dutch.
			French.
			Swedish.

Teutonic.

A

A CTILLY, <i>actually.</i>
Ackersprit, <i>a Potatoe with Roots at both Ends.</i>
Addle, <i>to get, also unfruitful.</i>
Aftering, <i>the last of a Cow's Milk.</i>
Agate, <i>on the Way.</i>
Agog, <i>set on, begun.</i>
Aighs, <i>an Ass.</i> A. S.
An, <i>if, and.</i>
Ancliff, <i>Ancle.</i> A. S.
Anent, <i>opposite.</i> A. S.
Appo, <i>an Apple.</i>
Ar, <i>are.</i>
Are, } <i>an Hour, also our.</i>
Eawer, }
Ark, <i>a large Chest.</i> A. S.
Arnt, <i>Errand.</i>
Arran, <i>arrant, downright.</i>
Arsewood, <i>backward, unwilling.</i>
Arsey-versey, <i>Heels over Head.</i>
Ashelt, <i>likely, probable</i>
Ash, }
Ax, }
Axen, } <i>ask.</i> A. S.
Ash'n, }

A shlar, <i>large Free Stone, or Moor Stone.</i>
Ash, } <i>asked.</i>
Axt, }
Ashet, } <i>asks.</i>
Axes, }
Asker, <i>a Nut.</i>
Astite, <i>as soon.</i> A. S.
Awf, <i>an Elf, or earthly Demon.</i>
At't, <i>at it</i>
Awkert, <i>untoward, comical.</i>
Awlung, <i>allowing to, because</i>
Awlus, <i>always</i>
Awmeety, <i>Almighty</i>
Awnsert, <i>answered.</i>
Aw o'like, q. <i>all I love, an Interjection</i>
Awtert, <i>altered</i>
Awvish, <i>queer, comical</i>

B

B ACCO, <i>Tobacco</i>
B ackurt, <i>backward</i>
Backstone, q. <i>Bakeing-stone.</i>
A. S.
Bagging-time, <i>Bating-time</i>
Balderdash,

Balderdash, *Hodge-podge.* A. S.
 Ball, *the Body of a Tree*
 Bally, *belly*
 Ban, *curfing.* bel.
 Bandyhewit, *a Name given to any Dog, when Persons intend to make a Sport with his Master.*
 Bang, *to beat.* bel.
 Bankreawt, *broken credited.*
 Barkit, *Dirt, &c. hardened on Hair, &c.*
 Bant, *a String*
 Bargin, *bargain*
 Barmskin, *a Leather Apron*
 Barn, *a Cbild.* A. S.
 Barst, *burst*
 Basterd, *bastard*
 Basterly-gullion, *a bastard's bastard*
 Bate, *without, or except,*
 Beawt, *also about, or trial*
 Batter, *of which Pancakes are made*
 Battril, *a Batting-Staff, used by Laundresses.*
 Bautert, vid. barklt
 Bawk, *a Piece of Timber laid across a House, also to deceive.* bel.
 Bawks, *discouragements, also a Hay-loft.* bel.
 Be, *by*
 Beasting, *a beating*
 Beawlt'nt, *bowled*
 Beck'n, *to call by the Fingers.* A. S.
 Becose, *because*
 Beeart, *a Beard*
 Beeoss, *Cows*
 Beest, *undigested Milk, that next after calving.* A. S.
 Beest'n - Castle, q. Beeston-Castle, 7 Miles from Chester
 Beet-need, *a Help on particular Occasions*
 Begant', *begun to*
 Begunt, *begun to*

Behint, behunt, behund; *'all signifying behind*
 Beleady, *by our Lady*
 Beleakins, *diminutive of by our Lady, or an Interjection*
 Beles, q. *Bellows makes a Noise*
 Beleeft, *believed*
 Beleemy, *believe me; from belamy, my good Friend.*
 Old Fr.
 Belive, *by and by*
 Bellart, *a Bull or Bear's Ward*
 Bell'n, *making a Noise.*
 Belling, *§ A. S.*
 Bench, *a Seat*
 Ber, *Force*
 Berm, *Yest.* A. S.
 Berrit, *buried*
 Beshite, *to foul or dirty.* A. S.
 Beshote, *dirtied*
 Bezzle, *from embezzele, to waste*
 Bib, *a Breast Cloth*
 Bin, *been*
 Bit, *a small part*
 Bitter-bump, *the bittern*
 Blackish, *inclining to black*
 Blackstone-Edge, *a Hill between Lancashire and Yorkshire*
 Blaide, *a little Boil.* A. S.
 Bleb, *a bubble.* Bel.
 Bleffin, *Block or Wedge*
 Bleffin-head, *a Blockhead*
 Blend, *mix.* A. S.
 Blendit, *mixed.* A. S.
 Bli'd, *from Blood, an Interjection*
 Blinkert, *blind of one Eye*
 Blur, *a Blot.* Sp.
 Boadle, *Half a Farthing*
 Bode, *did abide; also foretell.* A. S.
 Boggart, *a Spirit, an Apparition*
 Boggle, *to be afraid.* Du.
 Boh,

B

Boh, but. N. B. This and some other Lancashire Words ending with *b*, are pronounced with a very short aspiration, as *meb*, for *me*, &c.

Boke, to point the Finger at. Bel.

Bonkful, bankful.

Booan, a Bone

Booart, a board

Bookth, Bulk, the largeness of a Thing. A. S.

Boose, a Cow's Stall. A. S.

Bote, dia' bite

Bo' th', but the

Bought } the bend, as the bought

Boot, } of the Elbow, &c.

Bowd, bold

Borrut, borrowed

Boyrn, to rinse or wash. A. S.

Boyrnt, washed. A. S.

Brabbie,

Brangle,

Brabblement,

Branglement,

Braggot, new Ale, spicen with Sugar, &c. Br.

Brad, spread, opened

Brafs, Copper-Money, also all Sorts of Coin.

Brass, l. furft.

Brastit, } furft.

Brat, a Child; also a coarse Apron

Brawn, a Boar

Breans, Brains

Bree, Broth without Meal; also to fear a Person.

Breeches, Breeches

Breed, frightened

Breether, Brothers

Brekfust, Breakfast

Breve, brave

Breyd, a Board

Brid, a Bird

Brigg, a Bridge.

C

Briggs, Irons to set over the Fire

Brimming, a Sow is said to be so, when she wants to engender

Brindlt, a Mixture of Colours in Cows, Dogs, &c.

Britchel, apt to break

Brok'n, broken

Brog, a swampy Place; also a bushy Place

To brog, there are two Ways of Fishing for Eels, called Brogging, one with a long Pole, Line and Plummet, the other by putting the Hook and Worm on a small Stick, and thrusting it into Holes where the Eels lie. Du.

Bruarts, the rim, or brims of a Hat

Bruart, the Blades of Corn just sprung up.

Bruck, Brook.

Brunt, burn. Bel.

Brait, a Rumour, a Report

Bruited, reported

Bruzz'd, broken, or dulled; also to bruze the Skin off, is to knock it off.

Buck, a Book.

Bullockt, bullied; cheated

Bun Hedge, a Hedge made of twisted Sticks

Bunhorns, Briars bored for to wind Yarn on, used by Woollen Weavers

Burley, thick, clumsy. Teu-

Bur, a very tenacious Flower-bob, or Seed of the large Water-Dock

Byth' Miss, q. by the Mass, an Interjection.

Byzen, blind.

C

Adging, to stuff the Belly;

also to blind or tie a Thing.

Chain,

Cham, *awry*. Br.
 Camm'd, gone awry; also argued crossly, ill naturedly
 Camp, } to talk of any Thing
 Cank, }
 Camperknows, Ale Pottage, in which is put Sugar, Spices, &c.
 Campo, } to prate saucily.
 Cample, }
 Cankard, rusty; also ill natured
 Cant, healthy, chearful. Bel.
 Campable, able to do
 Caper-Cousins, great Friends
 Capt, to be set fast, to overdx a Person
 To Cark, to be chearful and diligent, A. S.
 Carl, a Clown. A. S.
 Carlings, Peaseboiled on Care-Sunday are so called, i. e. the Sunday before Palm-Sunday
 Carrit, carried; also a Term of Reproach
 Catter, to heap up, to thrive in the World. Fr.
 Catterwawing, } wooing or rambling in the night, after the Manner of
 Catterwalling, } Cats, from whence it came
 Caw'd, } called
 Caw'd'n, }
 Cawn, they call
 Cawve, a Calf
 Cawve-tail, a Dunce
 Chaffo, to chew
 A Char, a small job of Work; also to stop. A. S.
 Charger, Platters, Dishes
 Chark, a Crack
 Charn, a Churn
 Charn-curdle, a Churn-staff

Chary, careful, or painful
 Chat, to talk; also a small Twig
 Cheeot, cheat
 Cheeop, cheap
 Chez, from chuse
 Chieve, to prosper
 Chill, cold. A. S.
 Chill-blains, Swellings in the Fingers and Toes
 Childer, Children
 Chilt, a Child
 Chimley, a Chimney
 Chip, an Egg is said to chip when the Young cracks the Shells
 Choamber, a Chamber
 Choance, a Chance
 Chomp, to chew; also to crush, or cut Things small
 Choynge, change
 Churn-getting, a nightly Feast after the Corn is cut
 Clammas, to climb; also a great Noise
 Clammy, gluish, tough. A. S.
 Clatch, a brood of Chickens
 Clatter, a sudden Noise. A. S.
 Cleeart, cleared
 Cleawd, a Cloud
 Cleawt, a Clout
 Cleek, to catch at basily
 Cleeon, clean
 Cleoning, the After-Birth of a Cow
 Clemm'd, famish'd, starv'd
 Clever, } lusty, skilful; also
 Cliver, } very well
 Clewkin, a Sort of strong Twine
 A Clock, a Beetle
 Clocking, the Noise of broody Hens
 Clooas, Cloaths
 Cloyse, } very near; also a
 Close, } Croft or Field
 Clotted, sticking together. Bel.
 Clough, a Wood; also a Valley

C

Clozzoms, *Talons*, vid.
 Clutches
 Clum, did climb
 Clumst, } unhandy, unwieldy,
 Clumsy, } Du.
 Clumst, swollen with cold.
 Clut, to strike a blow
 Clutches, the Hands, the
 Talons of Birds; also in
 Possession of
 Clutters, all on Heaps. Du.
 Cluttert, gathered on Heaps.
 Du.
 Coaken, the sharp Part of an
 Horse-shoe; also to strain in
 the Act of Vomiting
 To Cob, to throw
 Cobstones, Stones that may be
 thrown; also larger Stones.
 A. S.
 Cob-coals, large Pit Coals.
 A. S.
 Cock, to stand up, as Cock
 thy Tail, hold it high
 Cockor, to fondle; also an
 old Hose without Foot. Fr.
 Cockers and Trashes, old
 Stockings without Feet, and
 over-worn Shoes
 Cocket, pert. A. S.
 Cöds, the Testicles. A. S.
 Cod-piece, the fore Part of
 Breeches. A. S.
 Coil, a great Stir, and a
 Lump on the Head by a Blow
 Collock, a large Pale
 Com, } a Comb.
 Coom, }
 Coom, came
 Con, can; also to con a Thing
 over, is to look it over
 Condle, a Candle
 Conny, brave, fine
 Cooth, a Cold
 Cops, Ball or Lumps of Yarn.
 A. S.
 Cop, }
 Copping, } a Fence.

C

Copweb, *Spider's Web*. Bel.
 Cokes, } Cinders.
 Corks, }
 Cosey, a Causeway
 Cost'n, did cost
 Costril, a little Barrel
 Cotfish, q. *God's Flesh*
 } a Pin to hold the
 Cotter, } Wheel on the Axle-
 Cottrel, } tree, by some called
 } a Lin-pin
 Covert, covered
 Cowd, cold. Du.
 Cowken, a straining to Vomit
 Crackling, a thin wheaten
 Cake
 Craddins, to lead Craddins, is
 to play bold adventurous
 Tricks
 Craddingly, cowardly
 Crags, rocky rough Places. Br.
 Crap, Money
 Crash, the Noise of any Thing
 when it breaks
 Cratch, a Ratch for Hay, &c.
 A. S.
 Cratchingly, feeble, weak
 Crawp'd-ars'd, Hog-breech'd
 Creawn, a Crown
 Creeas, the Meazles
 Creawse, very loving, lustful
 Crevir, a Hole or Crack
 Creemt, to give a Thing pri-
 vately
 Cretur, Creature
 Crewet, a Sort of Glass Vial
 to hold Vinegar
 Crib, to hold sucking Calves;
 also a Pinfold, a Gaol. A. S.
 Cricks and Howds, Pains-
 and Strains
 Cricket, a small Stool, also a
 House Insect
 Crimble, to go into small
 Crumbs
 Crimble ith' Poke, is to run
 back of a Bargain, to be
 cowardly. Crinkle,

D

Crinkle, to bend under a Weight; also to rumple a Thing. Du.
 Christins, Christians
 Crom, to stuff; also to put a Thing in a Place
 Cromm'd, stuff'd
 Cronk, the Noise of a Raven; also to prate Bel.
 Crony, a true Companion.
 Croo, a Crib for a Calf
 Crope, crept
 Crop'n, crept into
 Crow, an Iron Gavelock
 Crummil, Cromwell
 Cun, } to cun Things is to give
 Con, } Thanks
 Crump, Cramp a Disease; also to be out of Humour.
 Crumple, to ruffle
 Cruttle, to stoop down, to fall, vid. Crinkle. Du.
 Cubbort, Cupboard
 Cud'n, could.
 Cudneh, cou'd you
 Cullert, coloured
 Cumbert, cumberhead
 Cumn, come or came
 Cumpunny, Company.
 Cumt', come
 Gun, can
 Cup o' Sneeze, a Pinch of Snuff
 Curtners, Curtains
 Cutter, to make much of, as a Hen or Goose of their young.
 Cuzz'n, Cousin; also to cheat

D.

DAB, a Blow; also being active at any Thing
 Dacker, tickle or unsettled weather
 Daddle, to reel, or weaver on the Road, to go as Ducki
 Daffock, a dirty Slattern
 Dagg'd-arſe, } q. dewy arſe, q.
 Dagg'd-tele, } dirty Slut. Bel
 Dane, down

D

Dangus, the same with Daffock
 Darn, to draw up a Hole with a Needle. A. S.
 Dawnger, Danger
 Dawnt, to fear
 Dawntle, to fondle
 Deawk, to go over Head in Water
 Deawmp, dumb
 Deawt, } Doubt.
 Date, }
 Deeave, to stun with a Noise. Du.
 Deeavely, lovely.
 Deeing, dying
 Deed, dead
 Deecolo, a deal, much
 Deeole, Deals, trades with.
 Deeth, Death
 Deet, dawb'd, besmear'd
 Deg, to wet, to sprinkle Water on
 Deme, Dame
 Desunt, handsome
 Dey, Day
 Didney, } did you.
 Didneh, }
 Dick, a Name for Richard
 Dickons, an Interjection
 Dicky, a diminutive of Richard
 Dicky o'Wills, vid. Tummus o'Williams
 Din, a Noise. A. S.
 Ding, cotnock, to strike. Teu.
 Dingle, a Valley. A. S.
 Disactly, exactly.
 Dither, to tremble
 Dithert, quaked, trembled.
 Doage, wettish, a little
 Dock, to cut off.
 Dofft, put off, undressed
 Donk, a little wettish. Bel.
 Donn'd, put on, dress'd.
 Dons, put on.
 Doo, do
 Dooval, Money, &c. given at a Funeral or other Time. A. S.

E

Dosome, *bealthful*
 Dowd, *dead, flat, spiritless*
 Doot nor do, *lingring, a bad State of Health*
 Doing, or } *bealthful.*
 Dowing, }
 Dowter, *Daughter*
 Doytches, *Ditches*
 Doxtch-backs, *Penees*
 Dozening, } *slumbering.*
 Dozing, } A. S.
 Draff, *Grains.* A. S.
 Drape, *a barren Cow, that is not with Calf.* A. S.
 Dreawps, *Drops*
 Dreawnt, *drowned*
 Dree, *long, tedious.* A. S.
 Dreeomt, *dreamed*
 Drench, *to draw or let in Water*
 Drift, *did drive*
 Drizzle, *to rain softly.* Bel.
 Droy, *dry, also thirsty*
 Droyve, q. *drive, also a put off*
 Dubbler, *a large Dish.* Bel.
 Dungn, *knocked.*
 Dunnaw, *do you*
 Dunnah, *do you*
 Dur, *a Door*
 Dur-cheeks, *the Frame of Wood to which Doors hang*
 Durn, *that Piece of Wood or Stone by which Gates, or Gates hang*
 Duzz'n, *a Dozen, 12.*

E

E, q. *ah!* *an Interjection; also I; also in; also you*
 Ealt, *ailed*
 Eary, *every*
 Easing, or } *the Eaves of a House*
 Yeasing, }
 Eawer, or } *our; also an Hour*
 Are, }
 Eawls, *Owls*
 Eawnce, *Ounce*
 Eawt, *out*

E

Eawtcumbling, *out-cumbling, a Stranger*
 Eawther, *Author*
 Ebil, *Abel*
 Eebreen, } *Eyebrows.*
 Eebrees, }
 Edder, *an Adder.* A. S.
 Eddish, *Grass after Mowing*
 Ec, *an Eye; also Ee, Ee, is yes, yes*
 Eem, *I cannaw eem, i. e. I have not Time*
 Eeen, } *Eyes; also even; also an Interjection; and likewise an Eve, or Vigil*
 Eendless-annat, *the straight Gut*
 Eendways, *endways, forward*
 Eendneaw, *by and by*
 Eete, } *did eat.*
 Eeyght, }
 Egad, *a diminutive of the Oath, by God*
 Egodsnum, q. *in God's Name*
 Efeakins, *a diminutive of in Faith*
 Eh, *he; in; I, and you*
 Eigh, *yes, the same with Ee*
 E-law, q. *ab, Lord!*
 Elder, *an Udder, also a Cromwell's Justice of Peace. Bel.*
 Ele, *Ale, also ail*
 Ere ever, *before*
 Eshin, *a Pale*
 Elfin, *a Sort of an Awl. Teu.*
 Elt, *to stir Dough sometime after kneading*
 Esshole, } *the Hole under the Ashole, } Fire to hold Ashes.*
 Estd, *instead*
 Eteaw, *broken; in Pieces*
 Ettercrops, } *Spiders.*
 Attercrops, }
 Ett'n, *eaten*
 Ewer, *ever*
 Ex'n, q. *Oxen*

FADGE, a Burden, or
 Part of a Horse's Load
Fag, to tire
Fag-end, the Tail-end of a
 Remnant. A. S.
Fair-faw, a Term of wishing
 well
Fammish'd, starv'd by Famine
Fangs, the Tusks of a Dog or
 Bear
Far, for
Far-geh, forgive
Farrantly, q. fair and likely,
 handsome
Farrow, a Sow's bringing
 forth young. A. S.
Farry, a Litter of Pigs. A. S.
Fartin, Fortune
Fash, the Tops of Turnips, &c.
Fattle be ith' Foyar, all will
 be wrong
Fattish, inclining to be fat
Faw, fall
Fo, fallen
Fawn, fallen
Foan, fallen
Fawse Ludnoners, the inge-
 nious Authors of the Monthly
 Review
Fawt, Fault
Fear, afraid
Feaberry, Gooseberries
To Fest, is to give an Estate
 for Life, &c.
Feathering, the finishing or
 topping of a Hedge, also lay-
 ing Hay on a Cart. A. S.
Feaw, foul, ugly
Feawly, ugly, unfortunately
Feaw whean, an ugly Woman
Feesto, fearful
Fee fell
Feggur, fairer. A. S.
Fel, felt, perceived
Fee, a Field
Feersuns-een, Shrovetide

Felly, a Man.
Fellow, a Man.
Fellicks, the Rounds of a
 Fellies, Wheel. Du.
Felly'l, the Man will
Fend, to endeavour, to pro-
 vide for
Fere, fair, honest; a Fair;
 also Fare, or Cheer
Fest, q. to fasten; to bind
Fest'n, Apprentice. A. S.
Fethur, Father
Fettle, dress, case, condition
Fewtrils, little Things
Fey, the Earth lying over
 Stone, Slate, &c.
To Fey, is to remove such
 Earth
Fib, a Lye
Fin'st, best, bravest
Firrups, a Kind of Imprecation
Fittut, fitted, supplied
Flaught, a light Turf
Flap, the Lap of a Coat, &c.
 A. S.
Flasker, to dash or play in
 Water
Flash, a Lake. Bel.
Flasket, a shallow Basket
Flay, to fear, to frighten
Flay'd, frightened
Fleak, a Hurdle made of
 twisted Hazles; also a
 Thing made to dry Oat-
 Cakes on
To Fleak, to bask in the Sun.
 Du.
Fleckt', spotted
Flee, flay, to skin
Fleed, skin'd
Fleigh, a Flea
Flet, skim'd. Bel.
Flet-Milk, Milk with the
 Cream taken off. Bel.
Flick, a Flitch of Bacon. A. S.
Flit, to remove. Du.
Fliz, a Splinter or Skin
Flizzing, ver. Da.

F

Floose, q. *Fleece of Wool, &c.*
 Flopper - meawth, blubber-lipp'd
 Flunter, in a great Hurry; out of Flunter, not swell, sickly
 Flusk, to fly at, as two Cocks
 Flyre, to laugh scornfully
 Flyte, to scold. A. S.
 Fob, a Pocket. Teu.
 Fog, Grass after the Mowing; also a Mist. A. S.
 Foist, a F—t
 Foisty, stinking
 Fok, Folk
 Fok'll, Folk will
 Fellut, followed
 Foo, a Fool; also full
 Foo-goad, a Play-thing
 Foomurt, the Pole-Cat, or Wild-Cat. Br.
 For sartin, for certain, cer-
 For shure, tainly
 For't, for it
 Forthowght, repented; also Foresight
 Forsuth, forsooth
 Foryeat'n, forgotten
 Fowd, as Fold or Yard
 Foyar, Fire
 Foyar-new, very new.
 Foyar-Poker, an Iron Instrument to stir up the Fire
 Framput, an Iron Ring that runs on a Stake to which Cows are fastened
 Frap, to crack; also to fall into a Passion
 A Fratch, a Quarrel
 Fratching, quarrelsome
 Freeot'n, forgotten
 Frem, not a Kin; also tender. A. S.
 Fresh-cullert, rosy, well coloured
 Fridge, to rub, to scrat
 Frim, tender. A. S.
 Frist, Trust. A. S.

G

Fro, from
 Fro off on hur, off her
 Frough, tender, rather brittle
 Frowt, for ought
 Frump, a mock or jeer
 Fun, found; also Sport
 Furst, first
 Furster, first
 Fuss, a great Stur
 Fussock, a Term of Reproach for fat idle Women
 G
 G A, gave,
 G Gable-end, the Wall at the End of the House, &c. Bel.
 Gablock, a strong Iron Bar, used for Gavelock, a Lever. S.
 Gad, to run about as Cows in hot Weather. A. S.
 Gaight, gave it
 Gainer, nearer
 Galkeer, a Tnb to work Drink in
 Gam, fine Sport, Diversion; also Game
 Gan, give, did give
 Gar, to force
 Garth, a Hoop for Tubs, &c. A. S.
 Gash, a large Cut or Wound
 Gate, a Way or Path
 Gate-away, gone forwards
 Gaunt, lean empty. A. S.
 Gawby, a Dunce
 Gawm, understand or comprehend; also to mind
 Gawmblt, play'd the Fool
 Gawmless, stupid, senseless. A. S.
 Gawpe, to stare with open Mouth
 Gawster, to boast
 Gawstring, hectoring, bragging
 Gawt, or Gote, a Passage for Water, a Flood-gate. A. S.

G

Geawn, the gummy Matter issuing from tender Eyes. Br.
Gee, to gee is to agree, to suit
Geer, Stuff of all Sorts; also a Horse Harness. A. S.
Geh, or **Gi'**, give
Gerse, Grass
Geete, did get
Geet, give it
Get'n, got
Geaux,
Gex, **gues**. Du.
Geawse,
Gezlings, q. Goslings, or young Geese. A. S.
Gibberidge, stammering, broken, or imperfect Speech. A. S.
 } a Machine used in dressing
Gig, } Cloth; also a Hole made in
 } the Earth to dry Flax
 To set oth' Gigg, is to set on, to stir up
Giggle, to laugh wantonly. Bel.
Giglet, a wanton Girl. Bel.
Gildere, } are lengths of Hair
Gillers, } twisted, on which Fishing-lines are made
Gilliver, a Gilliflower; also a Wanton Woman
Gill-hooter, an Owl
Gilt, a female Pig tho' it be cut
 An opp'n Gilt, one ungelt or uncut
Gimlet, a Nale piercer to bore Holes. Fr.
Girn, to grin
Gizzern, the Stomach of a Fowl
Glead, a Kite. A. S.
Glendurt, stared. A. S.
Glent, a glance or fly look. A. S.
Glenting, glancing. A. S.
Gley, to squint. A. S.
Glib, smooth, slippery. A. S.
Glimmer, to shine a little. Du.
Glimmering, shining a little, a Spark. Da.
Gliß'n, to shine. A. S.
Glister, to shine or sparkle. A. S.
Glitter, to shine
Gloor, to stare
Glocarts, stared
Glopp'nt, frightened
Glossy, shining. A. S.
Glur, the softest of Fat
Goads, Customs, also Play-things
Goart, pierced that Blood appears

G

Gob, a long Piece of Meat; also a wide Mouth
Gobbin, } a greedy clownish Per-
Gobstoch, } son
Goddil, q. God will
Gog, to set a gog, is to set on. Br.
Gonner, a Gander
Gannerhead, a stupid Person or Dunce
Gooa, go
Gooan, gone
Gooddit, Sbrovetide
Good Iorjus deys, q. Good Lord Jesus what Days! an Interjection
Gooms, Gums. A. S.
Gore, Blood; also a triangular Piece of Cloth put in a Skirt to widen it. A. S.
Gorses, Furze, a prickly Sbrub
Goshawk, a Fowl; also a duncy Person. A. S.
Gote, a Water Passage
Gowd, Gold
Gran, did grin
Grash, to eat greedily, to break any Thing
Graunch, vid. Grash
Greadly, well, right, handsomely
Greave, a Grave
Greawnd, Ground, the Earth
Grease, Fat; also Grass
Greawt, Small Wort. A. S.
Greece, a little Brow; also Stairs
Greeof, or Greeuf by, right, or very near so
Grim'd, besmear'd. Bel.
Grin, a Snare; also a sneering look
Gripp'n, clasped or clinched Hand
 } a Seat of green Clods
Grip-yort, } or Turf supported with
Grip-yard, } twisted Bougbs (bundlewise) and generally made round shady trees
Grit, sandy. A. S.
Gritty, } sandy
Gritely, }
Groats, Oats hull'd, but unground
Gronny, a Grandmother
Gronsur, a Grandfather
Groon, grown
Grooing, growing
Groop, the Place where Cattle is in a Skippen
Grope, to feel awkwardly, or in the dark. A. S.
Groyn, a Swine's Snout. A. S.

H

To Gry, is an easy Ague Fit, or the Ague hanging on a Person
 Gurdo' Laughing, a fit of laughter
 Gutt', go to
 Guzzet, *{* a four Square Piece of Cloth to widen the Arm-pits of a Sblr!

H

H
 A, Hav, *{* bare
 Han,

Hackt, knock'd together; also to cut bunglingly

Had-loont-rean, the Gutter or Space between the Head Lands and divers

Had'n, bad

Hag, *{* the Belly
 Haggus,

Haft, or *{* the Handle of a Knife;

Heft, *{* also Heft is a Lift. A. S.

Haigs, the white Thorn-berry

Hal o' Nabs, q. Henry of Abraham's

Halliblash, a great Blaze

Halloo, to shout

Halloo'd, shouted

Hamimeh, have me

Hammil, a Village. A. S.

Hangum, *{* bang thec

Hongum, *{* bang thec

Hanker, to desire, to covet

Hap, to cover; also to pan or encourage a Dog, &c. A. S.

Happily, perhaps

Harbor, to entertain. A. S.

Harr, to snarl like an angry Dog

Harms, after to speak the same Thing like an Echo

Harry, q. burry, to tease, tired

Harry's, Henry's

Harston, *{* q. Hearth-Stone

Harstone, *{* q. Hearth-Stone

Hask, dry, parched

Haver, Oats. Du.

Haver-bread, Oat-bread

Hauft, a Cough, a Cold. Du.

Hawmpo, to balt

Hawmpow't, did balt

Hawpunny, Half-penny

Hawms, two Pieces of crooked Wood plac'd on the Collar of a Horse when he draws

Hawm-bark, the Collar of a Horse

Hawps, a tall duncely Person

Hawve, half

Healo, basful

Hearo, bear you

H

Heasty, lasty

Heck, a half Door. A. S.

Hee, a Male; also bigg

Hed, did heed, minded

He'er, he was

Heet, bear Frost; also a Mist

Hee-witch, a Wizzard

Hear'n, bear

Heaw, low

Heawse, House

Heaw't, how it

Heeve, did beave or lift up

Height, have it; also high

Helder, more likely

Hem, the Edge

Heps, the Briar's Fruit

Herple, to balt or limp

Het, q. bigt, or named

Hetter, keen, eager as a Bull-dog

Hew'r, Hair

Hey-go-mad, like mad, shouting mad; also to do any Thing after an exceeding Manner

Hey-mough, Hay-mow

Heyvy, heavy

Hill, to cover

A Bed-hilling, a Coverlet, a Rug

Hight-nor-ree, nothing at all of

Hipping, a Linen Clout to keep Infants clean

Hit, it, the Thing

Hitting, alighting on; also striking

Ho, or *{* a Hall

Haw, *{* half; also did beave

Hob-nob, rascally. A. S.

Hobs, are Stones set up, or laid at either End of the Fires a duncely Fellow is also Hob

Hobbil, *{* a natural Blockhead,

Hohgobbin, *{* or Fool

Hobble-te-hoy, a Strippling at full Age of Puberty

Hobgoblin, an Apparition, a Spirit Hobthrust, the same; this is supposed to haunt only Wood

Hobbling, limping; also stammering

Hog-Mutton, Mutton of a Year old Sheep

Hondle, handle

Hong, bang

Hont, hand

Hontle, handful

Hongry, hungry

Hongim, bang him

Hoo, the Br.

D

Hooant, swell'd, hard in the Flesh
 Hoor, a Whore; also she was
 Hoose, she was
 Hoost, she shall
 Hopper, a Sort of Basket. A. S.
 Hoppet, a little Basket
 Horse-ston, or Horse-stone, Steps to
 mount Horses
 Harty, hearty
 Hose, Stockings. A. S.
 Hotching, to limp, to go by jumps, as
 Toads
 Hotter, to stir up, to vex
 Hottering-mad, very mad, or ill vexed
 Hough, a Fog, sometimes the Leg
 How, while
 Howd, or Howt, bold
 Howd-te-tung, bold thy Peace
 Howd'n, holden
 Howse, to stir up, to potter
 Howsome, wholesome
 Hoyde, a Hide, a Skin; also to bide
 Hoyse, Hose
 Hoyts, long Rods or Sticks
 Hubbon, or Huggon, the Hip
 Huckster, a seller of Herbs Roots, &c.
 Hud, bid, covered
 Huggar-mugger, conceals
 Hummabee, the large round Bee
 Humpstridd'n, a Stride
 Hur, her
 Hurly-burly, a great Stir, a Noise.
 A. S.

Hure, hair
 Hurn, a Horn. A. S.
 Hurrying, drawing, or dragging;
 also being in haste
 Husht, silence. Du.
 Hus, we
 Huzz, to bum, to make a Noise like
 Bees
 Hye, to make haste. A. S.

ICCLES, long Pieces of Ice at the
 Eaves of Houses, &c.
 Id, be bad; also I bad
 I'd, I bad; also I wou'd
 Idd'n, you bad
 If idd'n, if you wou'd
 Ist, if thou
 Istle, if thou will
 I'll, I will; also be will
 Ill-favoir, ugly
 Im, him
 Imp, to rob, to deprive of
 In, that; also or if; also than

Inkling, a bint. Teu.
 Infarm, inform
 Inneh, if I; also if you
 Innin, if you will
 Int, or Intle, if you will
 Into, if thou
 I'r, I was
 Ir, you are
 Irning, the making of Cheese; also
 the smoothing of Linen
 Ist, is it; also is the
 I'st, I shall; also I shou'd
 It', It to
 Ither, in their
 Ittle, it will

JACKANAPES, a Term of De-
 rision
 Jannock, a Loaf made of Oat-meal
 leavened
 Jawms, the Side of a Window; and
 also the bottom Part of a Chimney. Fr.
 Jawnt, a walking or riding out a
 Journey
 Jim, or Gim, spruce, very neat
 Jobberknow, a Dunce, or Dolt. Du.
 Jone's, John's
 Josty, come to
 Joyst, a Summer's Grass; also a Piece
 of Wood laid across a Floor. Fr.
 Jump, a Coat; also to Leap

KA, or Keaw, a Cow
 Kazzarly, subject to Casualties
 Katty, a diminutive of Catbarine
 Keather, a Cradle
 Keawer, or Kare, to sit or stoop down
 He Keawls, or Keawlt, he's cowardly
 Keawnty, County
 Keawnsil, Counsel, or Council
 Keawerfer, worse; also a Hunter
 with Greybounds
 Keckle, unsteady; also the Noise of a
 frightened Hen. Du.
 Keck, to go pretty
 Kee, or Kye, Cows. A. S.
 Keegh, to cough; also a Cold. Du.
 Keel, to cool. A. S.
 Keem, or Kem, to Comb
 Keen-bitten, eager, sharp bit
 Keep, catch. A. S.
 Keke, Cake
 Kele, Time, Place, Circumstance
 Kene, a Cane, or Cain
 Kere'n, rare
 Kers'n, Christian; also to Christian

L

Kersunt, christened
 Kersmus, Christmas
 Kestling, a Calf calved before the
 usual Time
 Kest, cast
 Kestit, reckon'd up; also to vomit
 Keyke, or Kyke, to stand crooked
 Keyvt, overturned
 Kibbo, a long Stick
 Kibe, to draw the Mouth awry. A.S.
 Kibe-heels, cracked or sore heels. A.S.
 Kilt, killed
 Kin, kind sort
 Kindly, a kindly Cow, &c. is a band-
 some healthy Cow
 Kink, to lose their Breath with cough-
 ing, the Chin cough
 Kink-haust, a violent cold. Du.
 Kipper, amorous, lustful
 Kittle, ticklish; also unstable
 Kist, a Chest. A.S.
 Knaggy, knotty
 Knap, to bite easily
 Knoad, know
 Knockus, Knuckles
 Knoblocks, Little Lumps of Coals,
 Knoblings, S about the size of Eggs
 Knattert, gnawed
 Knattle, cross, ill natured
 Knotchel, to cry a Woman Knotchel,
 is when a Man gives public Notice
 he will pay none of her new con-
 tracted Debts
 Kno, q. Knowl, a Brow or small Hill
 Knurs, Knots, Warts on Trees. Teu.
 Ko, quoth
 Kreawse, vid. creature
 Kyb'n, to stout, by raising the under Lip

L

L ABBOR, Labour
 Lad, a Boy; also did lead
 Laft, left
 Lag, to stay behind. Sw.
 Laith, a Barn; also to invite; also
 ease, or rest
 Lamm, to beat
 Lant, Urine
 Langot, a Shoe latchet. Fr.
 Lap, wrap
 Larguss, or Largeess, much, a gift. Fr.
 Laſtut, lasted
 Lat, slow; also very late; also a Latbe
 Latching, infecting catching
 Lawm, lame
 Lattent, bindered
 Lawmt, lamed

L

Le, let
 Leactr, a Lake
 Lean, to keep secret. A. S.
 Learock, a Lark
 Leawk, long, barren, or beatby Grass
 Leawky, full of Leawk
 Leawholes, q. Loopholes
 Leawse, a Louse
 Leck on, put on Water; also when a
 Vessel will not hold Water, it is
 said to Leck. Fr.
 Lee, lay
 Ledy, Lady
 Leese, rather. A. S.
 I'd as leef, I would as soon, or rather
 A. S.
 Leeof, leave
 Leep, did leap
 Leeond, tend
 Leet, light of, on, or met with; also
 Light and Lightning
 Leett'n, to lighten
 Leetsome, lightsome
 Os thick-as Leet, as quick as one
 Flash of Lightning follows another
 Leete, let-go
 Lenger, longer
 Lennock, slender, pliable. Fr.
 Lether, to beat
 Lew-warm, Blood-warm
 Ley-land, rest, or untill'd Land. A.S.
 Leyther, rather
 Lick, to beat
 Licker, more likely
 Like, to love
 Lik'n, to guess; also to compare
 Lik't, likely to have; also to love
 Lilt, or Lilting, to do a Thing
 cleverly, or quickly
 Limp, to balt
 Linch, a small step. A. S.
 Lyne, layn
 Lin-pin, a Cotter, or Pin that holds
 the Cart Wheel on
 Ling, long Heath
 Lipp'n, expect; also leaped
 Lipp'nt, expected
 Lite, a few
 Lithe, calm; also to put Oat-meal in
 Broth
 Lither, idle. A. S.
 Littlebrough, a Country Village near
 Rochdale
 Livert, vid. thodd'n
 Loath, unwilling. A. S.

M

Loast, loosed; also lowest
 Lob cock, a great idle Person
 Lod, a Lad
 Looden, laden
 Loft, a Chamber
 Lonleydey, a Landlady
 Lone, a Lane
 Loont, a Land, a But, a Division
 of plough'd Land
 Lopper'd Milk, curdled Milk. Sw.
 Loppering, boiling. Sw.
 Loppering Breawis, Brewis made
 at the killing of a Swine, with
 Broth of the boil'd Entrails, &c.
 Lorjus o' me, (from Lord Jesus
 have Mercy on me) an Inter-
 jection
 Loothy, look thee, behold
 Lost'n, did lose
 Lotch, to halt; also to jump like
 a Frog
 Lother, q. Lather. A. S.
 Lovers, the Chimney
 Loyse, to lose
 Loyte, a few
 Luckit, a Nurse's Term; also us'd
 by Way of Scolding
 Luck o, look you, see you
 Luff, love
 Luff'n, do love
 Lug, to pull by the Hair. A. S.
 Lung, long
 Lunjus, subtle, very surly
 Lunnun, London
 Lunshon, a large Piece of Meat
 Lurdin, q. Lord Dane, an idle
 lubberly Fellow

M

MANCHESTER, white Bread
 Mander, Manner or Sort
 Mar, to spoil. A. S.
 Marcy, Mercy; also the River
 Mersey
 Mare, or Meer, a large Lake. Br.
 Margit, Margaret
 Marr'd, quite spoiled. A. S.
 Marry-kem-eawt, a scornful In-
 terjection
 Mash, broke to Pieces
 Matho, Martha
 Mattert, signify'd
 Maukin, } a Bunch of Rags, &c.
 or tied to a Pole to sweep
 Mawkin, } an Oven; also a dirty
 Woman
 Mauder, Murmuring; also wan-
 dering or walking stupidly. Fr.
 Mawkingly, stuttishly
 Maw, the Stomach. A. S.

M

May-guts, Maggo's
 Meary, Mary
 Meary o' Dicks, vid. Tummus o'
 Williams
 Measter, Master
 Measy, giddy, vertiginous
 Meawnebank, a Quack
 Meawse, a Mouse
 Meawth, a Mouth
 Mecon, mean; also to go halves;
 also a Thing bad in its Kind
 Meeterly, indifferent, moderate
 Meet neaw, this Moment
 Meety, mighty
 Meg-harry, a robust Girl that
 plays with Boys
 Mex'n, to cleanse a Stable, &c.
 A. S.
 Mey, or Make, may; also make
 Meys, Meat
 Mezzil-feas'd, fiery-faced, full of
 red Pimples. Du.
 Midge, a Gnat
 Middingspuce, a Sink or Sewer. Br.
 Misfartins, Misfortunes
 Misgives, forbodes, tells
 Mismannert, clorunish, unmannerly
 Mistrustit, doubted, suspected
 Mitch go-deet'o, much good they
 it do you
 Byth-Miss, a common Kind of an
 Oath from Mass
 Miscaw, to call Nick-names
 Mishmash, a Hodge-podge
 Mittens, Gloves without Fingers;
 also a very strong Pair to
 hedge in. Fr.
 Mizzles, rains a little. A. S.
 Mizzleth, a raining softly
 Mob, a Woman's close Cap
 Moider, to puzzle; also a Moider
 Mon, a Man
 Monny, many
 Mooast, most
 Moods, Earth. Sw.
 Moor, a Hill; also a Common;
 also more. A. S.
 Mooter, Mill-toll
 Moother, Mother
 Moot, might. A. S.
 Moot point, exact, very neat
 Mough, a Mow of Hay, &c.
 Mourning, Morning
 Mowdywarp, a Mole, A. S.
 Moydert, puzzled, non-plust
 Mullock, Dirt, Rubbish
 Mun, or Munt, must
 Munneh, must I
 Musen, to think, or wonder

Murth, abundance
 Mnstart-bo, q. Mustard-Ball
 Muyce, Mice
 Muz, a Nurse's Term for Mouth
 Muzzy, sleepy; also a little drunk
 N
NAB, { a by Name for Abras
 Ab, } bam
 Narfe, Fundament. A. S.
 Nawstler, an Ostler
 Ne, or { nay
 Ney, }
 Neeam, an Aunt A. S.
 Neamt, named
 Neatril, a Natural Fool
 Neaw, } now
 Nab, }
 Neb, a Point; the fore Part of a
 Cap, &c. A. S.
 Ned, } these are used promiscu-
 and } ously, for need, and did
 Need'n, } not need; and govern'd
 by the Word following
 Necessary, mistaken for Accessary
 Neeom, an Uncle
 Neen, Eyes; also nine
 Neest, a Nest; also nigbest. A. S.
 Neet, or { Night
 Neight, }
 Neeze, Coughing by being tickled in
 the Nose. A. S.
 Nele, a Nail
 Neme, a Name
 Nese, the Nose. A. S.
 Nesh, tender
 Nettle, to vex
 Newer, never
 Ney, nay
 Neyve, a Fist
 Nice, strange, comical; also neat
 Nife, a nice Bit of any Thing; also
 Trifling
 Ninnyhomer, a vile Dunce
 Noant, an Aunt
 Noger, an Augar. A. S.
 Noggin, a small Pail holding a Mess
 Nook, a Corner. Bel.
 Nowt, nothing; also naught or bad
 Nudge, to jog, or bit
 Neur, never
 Nuzzle, to stick the Nose in Bosom

Q, Sometimes us'd as a, on, yon,
 and of
 Oamsry, Humfrey
 Oandurth, Afternoon, A. S.

Oather, either
 Obeawt, about
 Oboon, above
 Obunnunze, abundarce
 Odds-on-eends, odd trifling Tthings
 Oe'rley, a leatherne Surcingle
 O'erscutcht, dont slightlly
 Oe'r't, over it
 Off-at-side, mad, delirious
 Osore, before
 Ogen, again; also against
 Ogreath, well, right
 Ogreyt matter on im, no great Mat-
 ter on him, be's not worth pitying
 On, is in, and of, and upon
 Onner, of you
 Onny, any
 Onoo, a sufficient Quantity
 Onough, enough
 On-o-way, always
 On ye been o Mon, q. if you be a
 Man
 Oon, an Oven
 Oss, to try
 Os lee'f, I wou'd chufe. A. S.
 Offing, trying, offering
 Ot, at; also that
 Otherweys, otherwise
 Ots, that is
 Otley, that I
 Ottle, that thou will
 Ousel, a Black bird. A. S.
 Owd, old
 Owd Harry, } Names for the
 Owd Nick, } Devil
 Owldhum, a large Village near
 Rochdale
 Owley, away
 Owse, an Ox. Du.
 Owt, any Thing; also good. A. S.
 Oytch, each, every

PADDICK, a small Enclosure
 To Pan, to joyn, to agres
 Papper, Paper
 Parfit, perfect
 Parisht, starv'd, or very cold
 Pars'n, Parson; also a Person
 Peawnd, a Pound
 Peawr, Abundance; also might
 Pede, paid
 Pedigree, for Pedigree
 To Pee, is to squint quere'y
 Peel, did strike or beat
 To Peigh, to cough

Penny-whip, very small Beer
 Pet, to pet, is to be surly
 Pettish, apt to be surly
 Petch, a Patch
 Petch-wark, Patch-work
 Pews'nt, poisoned
 Pey, a Pea
 Peyls, does beat
 Peyling, striking or knocking
 Phippunny, Fivepenny
 Pickle, Case, Condition. Du.
 Piece woo, as much Wool as
 makes a Piece
 Pinn, to do a Thing in haste or
 eagerly
 Pissmote, Ant
 Pleawmtree, Plumtree
 Pleck, a Place
 Pleos, please
 Plucks, the Lungs
 Pood, full'd
 Poots, Young Hens, &c. Fr.
 Pop, a short Space; to pop in,
 to go in
 Pot-crate, a large open Basket
 to carry Earthen-ware in
 Pote, to thrust with the Feet. Fr.
 Pottert, disturb'd, vex'd
 Pow, to cut Hair, also a Role
 Powse, Lumber, Offal
 Powfement, a Term given to
 bad Persons
 Profty, Pretty
 Prime, the best, or very good
 Primely, very well
 Proof, proved
 Provon, Provender
 Punch'd,
 Punkt, { kicked
 Purr'd,
 Pule, to cry; also a Pew
 Puppy, a Fool; also a Puppet
 Pynots, Magpies

Quagmire, a very boggy place
 Quandary, at a Loss, in
 a brown Study
 Queyn, { a Whore; a Term of
 Quean, { Reproach
 Quiet'nt, made still
 Quifting Pots, half Gills, from
 Quoffing. A. S.

R Abblement, the Crowd or
 Mob
 Rack and reend, to go to rack
 and reend, is to go to ruin
 Raddlings, long Sticks
 Raddle the Booans, is to beat
 soundly
 Rank, wrong
 Rap and reend, I do all the yon-
 Rap and tear, I sibly can. A. S.
 Rapscallion, an ill Person
 Rascally, knavishly
 Rash, Itch
 Ratchdaw, Rochdale, a Town
 in Lancashire
 Rattlt, scolded, from rattled
 Reakth'Fire, is to cover the
 Fire to keep it in
 Rawp, a boarse Cold
 Reant, rained
 Rearft, finest, best
 Reaving, mad; also talking in
 one's sleep
 Reawn, to whisper
 Reawft, rust
 Reeak, { to squall, to make a
 Reeam, { shrieking Noise. A. S.
 Reeam Mug, Cream Mug
 Reeans, a Gutter
 Reeast, { the outside of Bacon
 Reest, {
 Reech, { Smoke. A. S.
 Reek, {
 Reet, right
 Reecht, smoaked. A. S.
 Render, to strew, to separate the
 skinny from the fat Part of
 Suet
 Restut, rested
 Rether, rather
 Rey, { raw
 Rea, { raw
 Reytch, reach
 Rick, to gingle; also to scold;
 also a Stack of Corn, &c. A. S.
 Ricking, jingling; also scolding
 Rid, to part two fighting
 Ridd'n, did ride, or being rid
 Riddle, a coarse Sieve. Br.
 Rife, common, swarming. A. S.
 Riff-Raff, Lumber. A. S.
 Rift, to belch

Riggot,

Riggot, a Channel or Gutter ;
also a Half-Gelded Horse, &c.
Rim, the Border or Outside of a
Wheel, or Pot. A. S.
Rindle, a Gutter.
Rive, to split
Romp, to leap, to run about
Ronk, rank, strong
Rooart, roared
Rook, a Heap
Roonze, to praise. A. S.
Rops, the Intrails, Bowels
Rottle, to rattle in the Throat
Rott'n, a Rat ; also putrify'd
Roytch, rich
Rufo, ruesul
Runt, a Dwarf. Teu.
Rushberring, q. a Rusbbeareing,
a Country Wake
Rutchot o' Jacks, vid. Tummus
o' Williams
Rut, the Path of Wheels
S
Sackless, innocent. A. S.
Saig, a Saw. A. S.
Sappling, a young Oak ; also
Oak Wood
Sartingly, certainly
Savort'n, did savour
Sawgh, a Kind of Willow
Sawfly, softly, slowly
Sawnter, to walk idly about
Sawt, Salt
Scar, a steep, bare, and rocky
Place in the side of hills. A. S.
Scawd, to scald
Scawp, the Head. Du.
Scap, escape
Scap-Gallows, a Term of Re-
proach, as much as to say, he
deserves the Gallows
Sconce, a Lantern, also the Head
A Scope, a Basin, with a handle
to lead Water. Bel.
To Scotch a Wheel, is to lay
a Stay under it
Scrattting, { a pulling with the
Scratching, } Nails. Du.
Scrawm, to climb awkwardly
Scroof, a dry sort of Scales. A. S.
Scrub, to scratch or rub. A. S.
Scrumple, to ruffle. A. S.

Scrunt, an over-worn Wig,
Beesom, &c.
Scutch, whipp'd ; also to fuck
Seawl, wet stuff, &c. to eat
with Bread. A. S.
Seawndly, soundly, heartily
Seawr, sour ; also ill-natured
Secont, second
Seech, seek
Seech'd, do seek
Seed, saw
Seel'n, seldom
Seely, weak in Body ; also a fight
Seete owey, set off, or out
Seg, a gelded Bull. - A. S.
Sefe, safe
Seign, seven
Seln, self
Selvage, the Edge of Linen Cloth
Sen, say
Sennit, a Week
'Sflesh, a diminutive of God's
Flesh, an Interjection
Sharn, Dung. Teu.
Shart, short
Shawn, shame
Shed, spill'd
Sheamt, ashamed
Sheawt, about
Sheawtit, shouted
Sheed, to spill
Shilders, { Shoulders
Shooders, { Shoulders
Shift, a Contrivance, a Device ;
also a Smeck
Shipp'n, a Cowhouse
Shire, wholly, entirely
Shog, to jog, to go uneasily. Teu
Shoo, a Shovel
Shoon, Shoes
Shop-board, Counter, from
Shop-board
Shough, a Shoe
Shuinc, a frightening Fowl
Shy, backwards, unwilling. Br.
Sib, related to, akin
Side, very long
Sift, examined
Sike, a Gutter
Simpert, minced words affectingly
Singlet, an undyed Woolen
Waistcoat
Sinkdurt,

Sinkdurt, *Channel-mud*
 Sitch, *such*
 Size, *six*; also proportion; also
 a *Glue to strengthen Woollen
 Yarn*
 Sham, did *skin* or *take off*; also
 to *throw a Thing low*
 Skellut, *crook'd*
 Sken, to *squint*. A. S.
 Skew-wift, *awry*
 Skire, *loose, open, thin*
 Skirmidge, *a little Battle*
 Skirke o'dey, *Day-break*
 Skirkink, to *squall or cry out*
 Skuse, *an excuse*
 Slabby, *dirty*
 Slaigh, { *the black Thorn*
 Sleawgh, { *Berry*. A. S.
 Slap, *a Blow*
 Slapt, *whipt, beaten*
 Slash, *a Cut*; also to *cut*
 Slat, *dirtied or wet, also did set
 on Dogs*
 Slaver, *the Spittle*
 Slay, *the Hand Board of Loome*
 Sleawm, *a Slumber*
 Sleawtcht-hat, i. e. *uncock'd*
 Sleek, *a small Pit-coal*
 Sleckt, *quenched*
 Sled, *a Carriage without Wheels*
 Sleeat, to *set on Dogs*
 Sleek, *smooth*. A. S.
 Sleevles-arnt, *a going to no
 purpose*
 Slid, did *slide, or slip*; also an
Interjection. A. S.
 Slich'n, *smooth*. Du.
 Slifter, *a Crevis*
 Slim, *fly, cunning*. Teu.
 Slop, *a Pocket, or Breeches*;
 also a *Slut*. Du.
 Slope, *bending or bevil*
 Sloppery, *a dirty Woman*
 Slotch, *a greedy Clown*
 Slough, *the cast Skin of an Ad-
 der; the Slime of Snails; also a
 deep dirty Place*
 Slur, to *slide*
 Slutch, *mud*
 Slyvin, *a dirty idle Man*
 Smack, *a Blow, also the crack
 of a Whip*
 Smeawtch, *a kiss*

Smelt'nt, *smell'd*
 Smit, { *a black Spot*. A. S.
 Smut, { *black*
 Smooring, *smothering*. A. S.
 Smoot, *smooth*
 Snaffle, to *speak through the Nose*
 Sneap, to *check*. Du.
 Sneck, *the Latch of a Door*. Bel
 Sneeze, *Snuff*. A. S.
 Sneeze-hurn, *a Snuff-box made
 of the Tip of a Horn*
 Snifter, to *Snuff at the Nose*.
 A. S.
 Sniftering fellow, *a shuffling
 sneaking Person*. A. S.
 Snig, *an Fel*. A. S.
 Snite the nese, to *blow the nose*
 Snod, *smooth, sleek*. A. S.
 Snoode, *a Fillet to tye up Wo-
 men's Hair*
 Snook, to *smell*
 Snoor, { to *make a noise in*
 Snore, { *Sleep*
 Snot, *much of the Brain*. Du.
 Snug, *tite, handsome*. Du.
 Snye, to *swarm; also to pull up
 the nose scornfully*. A. S.
 Soany o'Sims, q. *Alexander
 of Simeon's*
 Sod, *a Clod or Turf*. Du.
 Soke, to *lye in Water to soften*
 Soltch, *a heavy fall*
 Sonblint, q. *sand-blind, short-
 sighted*
 Sowgh, to *sigh*
 Sowght, *sighed*
 Sowd, *sold*
 Sowt, *sought*
 Sparrow-bill, *short nails us'd
 by shoemakers*
 Spavin'd, *a strained horse*. Fr.
 Speek, did *speak*
 Speer, *a shelter in a house, made
 between the door and fire, to
 keep the wind off*. Br.
 Spelk, *a thin bit of wood*. A. S.
 Speyke at him, *speak to him*
 Splinter, *a small piece of wood*
 Spookes, *the staves of a wheel*
 Spon new, *bran new, never
 wore*
 Spooart, *sport*
 Spooos,

S

Spooes, bodkins for weavers
 sbutles
 Spots, places, also stains
 Spoytfo, spiteful
 Scymous, } saucy
 Squemous, } saucy
 Staddles, marks made by the
 small pox. A. S.
 Stangs, long strong staves. A. S.
 Stark'en, to stiffen, as mutton
 fat in the frost. A. S.
 Staw, to be ready, will not go. A. S.
 Stawnch, stanch, firm; also to
 satisfy. Fr.
 Stawnshons, upright staves in
 a window. Fr.
 Stawp, to go clumsily
 Stawtert, reeled
 Steart, staved
 Steawk, a handle
 Steawp, to stoop down
 Steawp on reawt, all, every part
 Steeigh, a ladder; also a file
 Steels, stakes. A. S.
 Steyl, a handle
 Stickle-but, to run fiercely at a
 thing. Teu.
 Stickt, pierced, gored
 Stiddy, an anvil. A. S.
 Stingy, sneaking. A. S.
 Stint, to set bounds to. A. S.
 Stirk, a heifer of a year old. A. S.
 Stond, or Ston', stand
 Stonning, standing
 Stoo, a stool
 Stood, stood
 Stoop, or Stood, a lump in the
 roads to keep carts off; also
 pieces of wood or stone, by
 which gates are hang'd
 Stown, stolen
 Stract, off their senses
 Strawnge, strange, unknown
 Streek, did strike
 Strickle, an instrument to mete
 corn; also another to whet
 scythes. A. S.
 Strinkle, q. sprinkle
 Strines, the sides of a ladder
 Stroakt, stroaked
 Stroke, of corn two pecks
 Strung, strong
 Strunt, vid. Scrunt

T

Strushon, waste
 Strowlt, q. strolled
 Stub, an old stump
 Stuff, to cram; also a general
 name for many things. Du.
 Stunnish, to stun, also to sprain
 the sinews
 Stur, Air
 Suds, a lather. A. S.
 Sulky, subtle, ill-natured
 Summot, somewhat
 Someheaw, some way
 Sunk'd, sunk
 Swad, a peas or bean husk
 Swathe, a single row of grass
 cut by a mower. Du.
 Swamp, a boggy place. Teu.
 Swarffy, tawny, blackish. A. S.
 Swarm'n, to swarm
 Swat, sweat; also did sweat
 Swatch, a piece for a sample
 Swattle, to waste things by de-
 grees, to drink
 Sweamish, a bad stomach, saucy
 Sweltit, hot wth sweating, q.
 melted
 Sweal, to burn, to blaze. A. S.
 Swilker, to dash over, to shake
 liquor in a vessel. A. S.
 Swill, to wash slightly. A. S.
 Swingle-tree, a piece of wood
 to keep the geers of horses open
 Swoon, to faint. A. S.
 Swop, exchange
 Syle, to put milk, &c. thro' a
 sieve; also to rain very fast
 T
 TA, take
 Ta, to a
 Tak't, take it
 Tarrit, tarried
 Tat, that
 Tawk'n, they talk
 Tawk'nt, did talk
 Tawn, to swoon, to vomit
 Tealier, a taylor
 Tean, taken
 T² eat, to eat
 Tearn, they were
 Teathy, peevish, cross. A. S.
 Teaw, to pull; also to work
 hard; also to ruffle a person;
 also thou. A. S.

T

Teawing, *hawling, ruffling,*
 working hard. A. S.
 Teawn, *a town*
 Teawst, or Theawst, *thou shall*
 Theawrt, *thou art*
 Teawse, *to pull or ruffle*
 Teawzer, q. towzer
 Ted, *to spread grass for hay.* A. S.
 Tele, *a tail, or tale*
 Tell, *to know*
 Tem'd, *pour'd out.* A. S.
 Tems, *a sieve.* A. S.
 Ten, *then*
 Tent, *to guard*
 Tey, *take; also thy*
 Tey't, *take it*
 Teych, *teach*
 The, *thee; also thy; also they*
 Theawsom, or Theawson,
 thousand
 Theawst, *thou shall*
 Theeigh, *a thighb*
 Theese, *these*
 They'n, *they will*
 Thible, *vid. Slice*
 Thich podditch, *thick water*
gruel
 Thin, *than*
 Things'n, *things will*
 Think, *a thing*
 This'n, *after this manner*
 Thes'n, *those will*
 Thowt, *thought*
 Thooal, *to afford.* A. S.
 Thrang, *throng*
 Thrap-wise, *vid. Thrunk.* A. S.
 Theeaw, *to argue hot and*
 Threeap, *loud.* A. S.
 Thrift, *a pain in the joints of*
young persons. Teu.
 Throddy, or Throddle, *fat,*
broad, bulky
 Throtten, *thirteen*
 Throttit, *strangled*
 Thrunk, or Thrung, *very busy*
 Thrunk os thropwife when
 hoo hong'd 'er sell ith
 Dishcleawt, *this is spoken of*
persons triflingly busy. A. S.
 Thrutches, *thrusts*
 Thrutcht, *did thrust; also am*
thrust, or squeez'd

T

Thrutchings, *the last press'd*
whey in making of cheese
 Thump, *a blow*
 Thumping, *a striking; also a*
thing very large or notorious
 Thunk, *a lace of white leather*
 Thurn, *a thorn*
 Thwack, or Thwang, *a great*
blow; also a large piece of
bread or cheese. A. S.
 Thooanish, *a little wet*
 Thwite, *to cut with a knife*
 Thwittle, *a wooden basted knife*
 Tick, *a vermin on cows, &c.*
 Thift, *to be in good thift, is to*
be in good order
 Tilly, *till I*
 Timmersome, q. *timorous,*
fearful
 Tin, *till; also to shut a door*
 Tinge, *a small red insect*
 Tian'd, *is shut*
 Tit, *a borse or mare*
 Titter, *to laugh.* Teu.
 Tite, *neat, spruce; also as well,*
also as soon
 Tizeday, *Tuesday*
 To, *too; also thou*
 Toart, *toward*
 Tone, *the one*
 Tooart, *a t-d.* A. S.
 Tooad, *a toad*
 Tooat, *a tuft of hair, grass, &c.*
 Topple, *stagger; also to fall*
 Tory-rory, *vid. Hey-go-mad*
 Totder, *the other*
 Towd, *told*
 Toyne, *shut*
 Toyart, *wearied*
 Track, *a path, as sheep tracks*
 Tramp, *a journey, to tramp is*
to travel
 Trash, *unripe fruit; also an*
over-worn shoe. Teu.
 Trat, *did treat*
 Traunce, *a tedious journey*
 Trest, *a strong large stool.* Fr.
 Trice, *a moment, quickly*
 Trig, *to run softly*
 Trindle, *the trundle of a wheel-*
barrow
 Tum, *to tum wool, is to card*
it slightly Tum,

U

Tum, a by name for Thomas
Tummus o' William's o' Mar-
git o' Roafs, q. Thomas of
William's of Ralph's. These
proper names are us'd in some
parts of Lancashire to dis-
tinguish persons, where there
are many of the same name in
the same neighbourhood

Tung, tongue

Tup, a ram

Tupunny, two-penny

Turnips, turnips

Turmoil, to vex; also to
work very hard

Tussle, to struggle or wrestle

Tutch, a comical trick

Tuttle, an awkward person
in shape, humour, &c.

Twinge, to nip or squeeze. Bel.

Twindles, twines. A. S.

Twinter, a year old heifer

Twirl, to whirl

Twirlpoo, a whirl pool. A. S.

Twitch bellock, the great
black beetle

Twitter, to laugh secretly
within a twitter is within a
little; twittert yarn is un-
evenly spun. Teu.

Twou'd, it would

Twur, it was; also it were

Tyke, vid. Tike

Tyne, to shut. A. S.

Tyne, very little

U

UDz lud, or Uddzo, dimi-
native oaths from God's-
blood and God's-wounds,
new interjections not com-
monly understood

Um, them

Unbethowt, reflected, remem-
bered

Unlaight, or Unleawght, un-
laught

Unkert, or Uncooth, strange;
also news

W

Uphowd, maintain, upbold,
to warrant a Thing

Uphowdiah, maintain in thee

Uphowdo', maintain it to you

Urchon, a hedge-hog. A. S.

Us'd, used

V

VArlet, a vile person. Fr.

Varment, vermin

Varra, very

Veeol, veal

View-tree, the yew-tree

W

WAkker, easy to be wa-
kened. Du.

Waddle, to stagger or go like
ducks

Waggle, to go like ducks. Bel.

Wamble, vid. Waddle. A. S.

Wag, to move to and fro; al-
so an arch person

Wautit, or Wantut, wanted

Want'n, want

Wark-brattle, love to work

Warkt, ached. A. S.

Wattles, the lowest part of a
cock's comb

Waughish, fattish, sickly

Wauter, to stagger. A. S.

Wawk'n, walk

Wawt, overturn

Wax, grow. A. S.

Weal, to chuse

Wea's me, q. woe is me! an
interjection of sorrow

Weaughing, barking

Weaw, the cry of a cat

Weaky, moist, wettish

Weel, well

Ween, we have; also we will

Weet, wet; also with it. A. S.

Weete, to wet. A. S.

Weh, with

Well'd, boiled or scalded milk;
also to forge iron

Welly, or Well'ney, or well
nigh, very near

Welkin, the sky. A. S.

W

Welt, a doubling in the Garment
 Wem, the Belly. A. S.
 Went'n, went
 Wetur, water
 Wey, way
 Weynt, weaned
 Whaekert, quaked, trembled
 Whaff, or Whaft, a blast of wind
 Whake, to tremble
 Wharle-knot, a hard knot
 Wharloch, a wizard
 Whau, why; also well, an Inter.
 Whawm, to take a whawn, is to
 warm one's self
 Wheas'n, the Gullet. A. S.
 Wheeze, to make a noise in breath-
 ing. A. S.
 Wheem, near; also handy. A. S.
 Whewtit, or Wheawtit, whistled
 Wherr, very sour
 Wherkn't, suffocated with wa-
 tered smoak
 Wherrit, a box on the ear; also
 did laugh
 Wherryng, laughing
 Whelpt, whelped. A. S.
 Whick, alive
 Whiffo, Whaffo, or Whiff, Whaff,
 trifling words or deeds
 Whimper, offering to cry. Teu.
 Whinney, to neigh. Br.
 Whirlybooans, the knees
 Whisht, bush, silence
 Whisk-tele, light of carriage,
 whorish
 Whisky, whorish
 Whinnit, neigbed. Br.
 Whithern, whither will
 Whix, to hiss, as a flying bullet
 Whoam, home
 Whoav't, covered. A. S.
 Whobad, who would; also who
 had
 Whooats, oats
 Whoo-up, shouting when all's
 over
 Whot, what
 What's, what is
 Whottle, what will
 Whotyel, q. hot awl, an iron to
 bore holes
 Why-kawve, a female calf
 Wick, week
 Wil-cat, q. wild-cat, the pole-cat
 Wilcome, welcome
 Wimmy, with me

Y

Win, will
 Winnaw, will not
 Winte, the wind
 Wisket, a basket
 Wilsey, a large spacious place
 Witheawt, without
 Wither, very strong, lusty
 Wofo, woful
 Wonst, once; also on purpose
 Woo, wool
 Wooans, lives or dwells
 Wooant, did live. A. S.
 Woode, mad. A. S.
 Wrotch, to work
 Won'd, I wish
 Wough, a wall
 Wrotling, wrestling. Du.
 Wrythenly, peevishly. A. S.
 Wondert, wondered
 Wunt, did live. A. S.
 Wur, was
 Wurr, worse
 Wurr'n, was were
 Wurther, was there

Y

YARB, a herb
 Yarley, early, soon in the
 Morning
 Yean, you will; also a sheep is
 said to year when she brings
 forth. A. S.
 Yerndurth, before noon
 Yeasing, the eaves of an house
 Yeasy, easy
 Yeate, a Gate
 Yearntful, very earnest
 Years, Ears
 Yeawl, q. howl like a dog
 Yeoarth, earth
 Yer, your
 Yigh, yes, yea
 Yo, you
 Yoan, you will
 Yoar, you are
 Yoad'n, you was
 Yorshar, Yorkshire, to put York-
 shire of a man, is to trick, cheat,
 or deceiptively
 Yort, a fold or yard
 Yu'etide, Christmas-tide. A. S.
 Yusterday, yesterday
 Yusterneet, yester-night
 Yunger, younger; also youngest

Z

ZUNS, a petty oath from
 God's wounds; an interject.

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F I N I S.

